

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXVI.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1912

NO 10

## CHOKES WITH ATTACK OF DIPHTHERIA

John Horenberg, of Half Day  
Dies Suddenly With  
Diphtheria

FOUND DEAD IN BEDROOM

Mr. Horenberg is a Well Known Man and  
His Death Will be a Great Shock to  
the People of the County

Lake county people will be shocked to hear of the death Saturday evening Nov. 2, about 7 o'clock of John Horenberg, one of the best known men in Lake county, residing at Half Day.

His death was due to diphtheria and his little 7 year old son now lies in a dangerous condition with the same trouble and fears are held that he may not survive. The fact that the little son of Wm. Buck on a farm near Half Day has diphtheria and that the Horenberg lad visited him last week leads to the conclusion that the Horenbergs both father and son, likely contracted the dangerous ailment at the Buck place.

The death of Mr. Horenberg was very sudden, unexpected and an astonishing shock to his friends and family. He had been up and about his place during the day. He began to feel badly in the early evening and then went upstairs to his room in the famous roadhouse at Half Day, a building which has attracted much attention through its attractive blue paint which made it distinctive.

About 7 o'clock his bartender, John Welte, went upstairs to see what kept his employer there so long, and according to one report, when he shoved open the door, it opened hard and he felt something drop; getting inside, he found Mr. Horenberg lying dead on the floor and the conclusion of friends and relatives was that Mr. Horenberg, being attacked with a choking feeling had started for the door to get help and reaching it had choked as he stood with his hands on the door, falling against it in such a way that he literally barricaded it in death and when his hired man arrived it was necessary to shove the body aside in order to enter the room.

Another report is that the victim was merely lying on the floor where he had fallen after making a vain effort to reach the door and call for help. At any rate he was dead when his man arrived and therefore his death was shocking.

Mr. Horenberg was 40 years and leaves a wife and two sons. Because of the nature of the disease, Mr. Horenberg's body was not kept long and burial took place Sunday afternoon at Northfield cemetery.

## JAMES JAMIESON OF MILLBURN, DIED ON MONDAY

James Jamieson, 77 years old, one of the oldest residents of the county and at one time the county treasurer of Lake county, passed away at his home in Millburn Monday afternoon at five o'clock. Mr. Jamieson was one of the best known residents of the county and one of the most prominent because of the public offices he has had.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the Millburn church with burial in that cemetery. The Waukegan post of the G. A. R., attended in a body and had charge of the services. The death of Mr. Jamieson was a complete surprise.

**Paris Generous in Tributes.**  
Paris is generous in tributes erected to her heroes. Voltaire, for instance, is honored with four memorials. There are two to Diderot, of "Dictionnaire Encyclopedique" fame. The haughty but melancholy profile of the poet Alfred de Musset is to be seen in three places. Jeanne d'Arc has four statues. Lamartine, statesman, poet and revolutionist, has two offices.

**Wisdom, Skill and Virtue.**  
Wisdom is knowing what to do next; skill is knowing how to do it, and virtue is doing it.—David Starr Jordan.

## PROVED A MAN OF HIS WORD

Broker, True to Promise, Remembered  
Old Apple Woman in His Day  
of Rejoicing.

"Yes, I have me reg'lar customers," said the old apple woman at a Wall street corner as she polished an apple, "and now and then I has one that lets me share in his good luck. When industrials was on the kit, along comes a broker who says:

"Good mornin' to ye, Aunt Sally, and how's apples sellin' today?"  
"Two fer five, yer highness," says I, "which is cheap fer apples at this season o' the year."

"That's true," says he, "and I'll take along a couple fer luck. I'm in industrials to make or lose a hundred thousand. If I make, I'll remember ye." "Gord bless ye!" I says, as I gives the apples an extra polish and hands them over. It was three days before I sees him ag'in. Then he stops at me stand wid a look uv benevolence on his face, and money in his hand, and says:

"Aunt Sally, yer polished apples brought me luck, and I'm a man av me word. I cleared a hundred thousand and that day."

"Gord be praised, yer worship!"  
"And ye'll please accept this as a little token av love and esteem from yer true friend."

"And wid that the dear, good-hearted man hands me a nickel and walks away wid the benevolence creeping down his shirt collar. And I was so affected that a boy stole two av me biggest apples whilst the tears was in me eyes. My husband says it ought to have been a dime at least. But, God bless ye, sir, that broker could have sold out his business and moved to Boston and dodged me altogether, ye know."

## MORE WORK FOR THE SEXTON

Church Authority Introduced to a Cus-  
tom He Hopes Will Not Become  
Universal.

"Long ago I got used to receiving mail which strangers in town had directed in our care," said the sexton, "but last Saturday night was the first time this old church was ever used as a clearing house for dry goods. An out-of-town woman ordered a hat sent up here. She dropped in about 4 o'clock and told me it was coming."

"I don't know just where I shall stay tonight," she said, "but I do know that I am coming here to church tomorrow morning, so I told the milliner to deliver my hat here. I'll come to church early and put the hat on back here in the chapel, if you don't mind."

"If I didn't mind! What earthly difference did it make whether I minded or not? Instructions had been given for the delivery of the hat, the woman said she couldn't be seen inside the church without it; she expected to worship with us the next day, so what could I do but receive the hat?"

"I hope, however, that the custom of having merchandise for the congregation delivered here will not become widespread."

## MRS. BERTHA HANKE PASSES AWAY AFTER OPERATION

Mrs. Bertha Hanke underwent an operation for gall stones a week ago last Sunday and although the operation was successful her condition held out but little hope and after lingering until Wednesday evening she died. Dr. Schroeder of Chicago performed the operation assisted by Miss Williams, head nurse of the Wesley hospital in Chicago.

Mrs. Bertha Hanke was born in Germany, August 4, 1848. She was a daughter of August Zuhde and came to America during the sixties. She was one of the early German settlers of the vicinity. She was married to August Hanke, who died in 1912. They lived on a farm west of this village now owned by Wm. Hanke. After her husband's death she moved to Wilmet and has resided there since that time. She was genial and friendly and has many friends to mourn her loss.

She is survived by six children, three boys and three girls, William, Otto and Albert and Mrs. Martha Copper, Mrs. Anna Stenzel and Mary.

Her funeral was held Saturday afternoon with services in the Lutheran church of which she was a member.

## Our Own Business.

Whilst I do what is fit for me and abstain from what is unfit, my neighbor and I shall often agree in our means and work together for a time to one end. But whenever I find my dominion over myself is not sufficient for me and undertake the direction of him also, I overstep the truth and come into false relations to him.— Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## In a Few Days.

Ikey—"This coat is green! You said it was plum color ven I bought it last night." Moses—"That's all right, my boy; it ain't turned ripe yet."

# WILSON WINS IN A LANDSLIDE

Dunne Defeats Deneen for Governor,  
With Funk, the Progressive Can-  
didate, Second in Race

## FOSS DEFEATED BY THOMSON

In the Legislative Fight Munroe, Progressive, Wins,  
While Shurtleff, Republican, and Graham, Democrat,  
Win Out Over Vickers

The people of the United States spoke on Tuesday with an even greater emphasis than the returns Tuesday night showed.

They gave Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey and Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, the candidates of the Democratic party, forty-one out of forty-eight states and 432 of the 531 votes in the electoral college.

To Roosevelt and Johnson they gave four states with a total electoral vote of 87.

President Taft suffered the greatest humiliation of any president in history. He carried only three states, which represent 12 votes in the electoral college.

Not only did the people give Wilson-Marshall ticket the commanding majority of 229 votes in the electoral college, but they placed him far in the lead in the popular vote. The figures available, based on estimates, show the three candidates received the following number of ballots:

Wilson ..... 7,047,334  
Roosevelt ..... 4,545,706  
Taft ..... 3,779,072

Nearly complete returns indicate that the Democrats will maintain control of the house of representatives in the next congress by a majority of 150 members.

It also is not unlikely that they will be able to muster a slight majority of the senate.

With three districts unaccounted for this morning the lineup of the next house is as follows:

Democrats ..... 291  
Republicans ..... 125  
Progressives ..... 16

Edward F. Dunne's plurality in the race for governor is about 100,000 in Illinois, and Woodrow Wilson is cutting down Theodore Roosevelt's lead, with a good chance of coming out victor in the race for this state's electoral votes.

No reason has been given in the latest returns on minor state offices to doubt the election of the democratic state ticket.

Governor Deneen is now third in the race, with indications that he will finish 10,000 behind Frank H. Funk, the progressive nominee.

Alderman Charles Thompson of Chicago, Progressive candidate, was elected congressman over Congressman Foss and candidate Fowler, the Democratic candidate. The returns are incomplete but are conclusive of Thompson's election and Foss' defeat. The figures:

Lake county, 30 precincts out of 34:  
Foss, 3,046.  
Fowler, 2173.  
Thompson, 3256.

Vote on Congressman in Chicago, not including Evanston:  
Foss, 11,528.  
Fowler, 12,250.  
Thompson, 13,500.

Later returns give Thompson the election by a plurality of 4,000 votes.

Early reports showed that Thomas Graham, the Lake county candidate for the legislature had been defeated and that Monroe, Shurtleff and Vickers had won. Later reports during the day showed that Graham had defeated Vickers of McHenry and that the successful men are: Munroe, Shurtleff and Graham. The vote standing: Munroe, 17281; Shurtleff, 13748; Graham, 13102.

## Vote in Antioch Township

FIRST PRECINCT.  
Total votes cast 271.  
For President.

Taft—80  
Wilson—48  
Roosevelt—123  
Eugene W. Chafin—3  
Eugene V. Debs—4  
For Governor.  
Charles S. Deneen—90  
Edward F. Dunne—57  
Frank H. Funk—107  
For Lieutenant Governor.  
John G. Oglesby—90  
For Secretary of State.  
Cornelius J. Doyle—91  
For Auditor of Public Accounts.  
James S. McCullough—91  
For State Treasurer.  
Andrew Russell—91  
For Attorney General.  
William H. Stead—91  
For Trustees of University of Illinois.  
A. P. Grout—88  
Carrie Alexander-Bahrenburg—85  
P. A. Peterson—83  
For Representatives in Congress  
State at Large.  
William E. Mason—89  
Burnett M. Chipfield—86  
For Representative in Congress,  
10th District.  
George Edmund Foss—97  
Frank L. Fowler—50  
Charles M. Thomson—107  
For Member of State Board of Equalization, 10th District.  
J. George Seebacher—80  
For Members of the General Assembly, 8th District.  
For Senator.  
Albert J. Olson—100  
For Representative.  
Edward D. Shurtleff—121  
James H. Vickers—123  
Thomas E. Graham—213  
Fayette S. Munroe—300  
For Clerk of Circuit Court.  
Lewis O. Brockway—103  
For State's Attorney.  
Ralph J. Dady—106  
For Coroner.  
John L. Taylor—102  
For Surveyor.  
Chas. E. Russell—102

## SECOND PRECINCT.

For President.  
Total votes cast 216.  
Taft—67  
Wilson—39  
Roosevelt—92  
Eugene W. Chafin—7  
Eugene V. Debs—2  
For Governor.  
Chas. S. Deneen—79  
Edward F. Dunne—46  
Frank H. Funk—76  
For Lieutenant Governor.  
John G. Oglesby—84  
For Secretary of State.  
Cornelius J. Doyle—89  
For Auditor of Public Accounts.  
James S. McCullough—83  
For State Treasurer.  
Andrew Russell—82  
For Attorney General.  
William H. Stead—82  
For Trustees of University of Illinois.  
A. P. Grout—82  
Carrie Alexander-Bahrenburg—80  
P. A. Peterson—82  
For Representatives in Congress,  
State at Large.  
William E. Mason—86  
Burnett M. Chipfield—89  
For Representative in Congress,  
10th District.  
George Edmund Foss—89  
Frank L. Fowler—36  
Charles M. Thomson—77  
For Member of State Board of Equalization, 10th District.  
J. George Seebacher—80  
For Members of the General Assembly, 8th District.  
For Senator.  
Albert J. Olson—101  
For Representative.  
Edward D. Shurtleff—97  
James H. Vickers—101  
Thomas E. Graham—189  
Fayette S. Munroe—209  
For Clerk of Circuit Court.  
Lewis O. Brockway—110  
For State's Attorney.  
Ralph J. Dady—107  
For Coroner.  
John L. Taylor—101  
For Surveyor.  
Chas. E. Russell—103

## HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Dr. L. E. Thomas is Saved From Drowning  
in Lake Michigan

Dr. Thomas had a narrow escape from drowning Friday in Lake Michigan when his 22 foot gasoline launch was swamped by a surf in the inner basin of the harbor.

He was rescued from the sinking boat by E. C. Tewes, first assistant light house keeper.

The boat had disappeared beneath the surface of the water and the well known dentist's head and shoulders were alone visible, when Tewes reached the scene of the accident. He at once grabbed Dr. Thomas by one arm and pulled him into his surf boat.

In the meantime the small boat had turned broadside of the sea and was rapidly filling with water. A big breaker struck the small boat when it was within 200 feet of the shore line; and both men were ejected in the boiling surf. The water was only waist deep and both men succeeded in reaching the shore. Both were badly drenched but otherwise escaped injury.

When the breaker struck the row boat, John Kracht, second assistant light house keeper, jumped into a boat and started out to save his companions.

The boat he discovered, was without oar-locks, and was piled high and dry on the beach by the first breaker.

Waukegan has two light house keepers who are willing to risk their lives by drowning to save others. E. C. Tewes, the hero of the disaster, is the best oarsmen on Lake Michigan. On many occasions during the many years he has followed the lakes, has he pulled an oar of a life boat sent out to rescue men from sinking vessels.

There is no question but what Dr. Thomas would have been drowned had not Tewes went to his rescue. The doctor could never have battled the surf and gained the shore.

## BACK TO FAITHFUL STEED

Newark Baker, After Experience With  
Auto, Decides That He Will  
Stick to the Horse.

"A horse for mine," said the prosperous baker. "I've tried an automobile for a month, and if I don't get rid of it pretty soon I'll go broke. Still, it only cost me \$15 today, so I ought not to complain."

His tale of trouble is too long to tell in less than an entire page of this type, says the Newark News. Prominent among its details are:

The rupture of a delivery boy while cranking the engine, resulting in a hospital operation and a bill of \$150.

The mobbing of another boy by angry aliens and his arrest on a charge of running over a child; also the suing by the child's parents for \$5,000 damages and the settling of the case out of court for \$65, although it was shown that the child had not been hurt in the least; in fact, had not been touched.

The colliding of the auto with a wagon loaded with tombstones, the total wrecking of the machine thereby, and the skinning up of the chauffeur, the stonecutter's horses and the teamster.

"When I sold my horse and bought the automobile," said the baker, "I neglected to take into account the dumbness of delivery boys. I did not know then, as I do now, how much I owed to the intelligence of my horse."

## LINGERED ALWAYS IN MEMORY

Frenchman Long Retained Vivid  
Recollection of the Face of His  
Great Emperor.

The Journal Medical de Bruxelles printed, some time ago, an interesting account by Dr. Max Billard of the exhumation of the body of Napoleon in 1840. Dr. Billard said that the remains were in a state of almost perfect preservation. The head of the body rested upon a pillow, the thin lips were slightly parted, and under the upper one could be seen three extremely white teeth. At that time the body was in four coffins, one of lead, two of mahogany, and one of tin plate. It is now in five coffins, two of lead, one of tin, one of mahogany, and one of ebony. It was once the custom to expose the face of the conqueror on the anniversary of his birth, but the practice was discontinued. Jean Richopin, the poet, was among those who saw it, and in a lecture he said that the governor of the Invalides took him and his father into the crypt. His father took him in his arms, raised him, and he saw the emperor. "I was eleven years old. What is seen at that age makes a deep impression and nothing can remove from my brain that extraordinary image—the eyes closed, the beard slightly grown, the face of the whiteness of marble, on which spread some yellow spots which seemed a bronze. When there mingled in my memory that face of wax which I have seen and those eyes which I have seen I see the emperor truly as if I had known him."

# BOY SHOOT HIS BABY SISTER

Boy of Fifteen Playing With  
22 Caliber Revolver Shoots  
Sister in the Eye

## WILL LOSE HER EYE SIGHT

The Mother Hearing the Shot Rushed into  
the Room and Found Her Son on the  
Floor Prostrated with Grief

The form of her 15 year old son bending over the bleeding body of her 3 year old daughter, is what Mrs. Leonard Johnson, of 638 May street, Waukegan, found Thursday afternoon when she rushed into her bedroom following the report of a pistol and a gurgling scream for help.

Alex, her eldest boy, still clutching a revolver in his right hand, stood over the form of his baby sister, begging to speak to him.

The boy's face was as white as ashes. The baby face was covered with blood. The bullet had penetrated the cartilage of the bridge of the nose. The bullet in its onward rush had destroyed the nerve centers of the right eye.

In true motherly style, Mrs. Johnson picked the injured babe up off the floor, drew the form to her bosom, and then instructed the boy to summon help.

Dr. Kalowsky was the first to reach the Johnson home. He did not await the arrival of an ambulance, but took the babe to the hospital in his auto. The mother accompanied the doctor to the hospital, where one of the most difficult operations attempted in Waukegan was performed. The son was instructed to send for his father, who was at his work at the wire mill.

Two hours after the shooting occurred the infant child was removed to her home.

No matter how the accident happened, it was an accident pure and simple.

## Millburn Insurance Assessment.

The losses of the Millburn Mutual Insurance Co., having amounted to \$4,176.80 the directors have levied an assessment for 1912 of one dollar and twenty-five cents, on each one thousand dollars insurance. This assessment will be due and called for by H. H. Grimm (Treasurer or his agents) in thirty days.

Millburn, Illinois, Nov. 2, 1912.  
John A. Thain, Secretary.

## For a New Umbrella.

Before using a new umbrella inject a small quantity of vaseline into the hinge portions of the frame. Vaseline will not spread like oil and spoil the covering, and is a sure preventive against rust. Wet umbrellas should be stood on their handles to dry; this allows the water to run out of them, instead of into the part where the silk and ribs meet, thus causing the metal to rust and the silk to rot.

## Simple Club Doing.

While Mrs. W. was busy in her kitchen preparing the light refreshments for her bridge club, which includes the more well-to-do of the neighboring county, Sally Hill, a poor farmer's child, came in with a donation of home-made pickles. "My mother belongs to a club, too," said Sally. "Does she?" "No." "Sew!" "Oh, no; they just draw names out of a hat to see who'll have the next meeting."

## Must Be Warned.

The Prussian building code has just received a rather remarkable amendment. It provides that the huts for the use of laborers connected with building operations must be suitably warmed between November 1 and April 1—when the outside temperature reaches fourteen degrees, that is, eighteen below freezing.

## Slow Suicide.

"The entirely self-centered man is always a man slowly killing himself. . . . Bachelors do not usually live as long as married men; yet no observer of the world would maintain that bachelors really take less care of themselves. No, they are always taking care of themselves, and it is the care that shortens their lives."—"In Cotton Wool," by W. B. Maxwell.



# ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

## FIND WOMAN GUILTY

MRS. LINDLOFF, CHARGED WITH KILLING HER SON, GETS 25 YEARS.

### NEW TRIAL IS DEMANDED

First White Woman to Be Convicted of Murder in Cook County for 20 Years—Crystal Gazer Unmoved at Jury Verdict.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—Mrs. Louise Lindloff, spirit medium and crystal gazer, was Monday night found guilty of poisoning her son, Arthur Lindloff, for the purpose of collecting \$3,500 insurance on his life. Punishment was fixed at 25 years in prison. A new trial will be asked.

The verdict, reached after five hours and one minute of deliberations, came as a startling surprise to everybody who has followed the case and to all who have watched for years the conduct of prosecutions against women for capital offenses.

"It has been so long since a white woman was convicted on a murder charge in Cook county," said Judge Cooper, "that I cannot remember the last case that resulted that way. It must have been something like twenty years ago."

Judge Cooper received the verdict for Judge Windes, who has been hearing the case and who was so wearied with the prolonged trial that he felt unequal to the added strain of waiting for the result.

Mrs. Lindloff heard the verdict without showing by any visible sign the emotion it caused her. Supported by Sadie Ray and Mrs. Anna Wentzler, two of her strongest witnesses, she walked from the courtroom, and it was not until she had reached the corridor that a sharp catching her breath, bearing only the faintest resemblance of a sob, escaped her. Miss Ray and Mrs. Wentzler were weeping openly.

It was four minutes before nine o'clock in the evening when the crowd of spectators in the courtroom received the news that a verdict had been reached. There was intense silence as the jurors filed into the room.

Judge Cooper addressed the jury with the question:

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have," replied Foreman Felix Kalb, who thereupon handed a written verdict to Clerk of the Court Thomas Lavlin. The latter returned to his desk, opened the paper and read:

"We, the jury, find the defendant, Mrs. Louise Lindloff, guilty in the manner and form charged in the indictment, and fix her punishment at 25 years imprisonment in the penitentiary."

Then followed the formal polling of the jurors, each of whom declared that the verdict was his.

Whether the jury believed that the seeress poisoned the five other members of her family—her two husbands, her brother-in-law, and her two other children—could not be made known in the verdict. Evidence had been admitted to show five other murders in addition to the one for which the woman was tried. But the verdict, of course, covered only the one.

## WOLGAST IN DRAW FIGHT

Lightweight Champion Meets His Match in Young New Orleans Challenger—Receipts \$20,000.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 6.—In what was one of the best ten-round bouts ever witnessed here, before the largest crowd in twenty years, lightweight champion Ad Wolgast and his New Orleans challenger, Joe Mandot, fought Monday night to what the consensus of opinion is probably a draw. Two local sporting writers favored Mandot, another a draw and a fourth unannounced.

Referee Ed Smith did not commit himself in the matter of choosing a winner. It is believed he considers a draw the best verdict.

Mandot showed ability to come back that astounded even the most partisan of New Orleans fans. Although nearly out in the second round, he fought back to even footing with the champion in the next seven rounds and the last three rounds were distinctly his. He outboxed Wolgast easily in the last two rounds, and even if the rough work is considered, Wolgast's specialty, he held the champion even.

The fight was strenuously contested from the start, and a more perfectly handled one was never seen here. Although Mandot supporters held out till the last for a local referee, they to a man praise Smith.

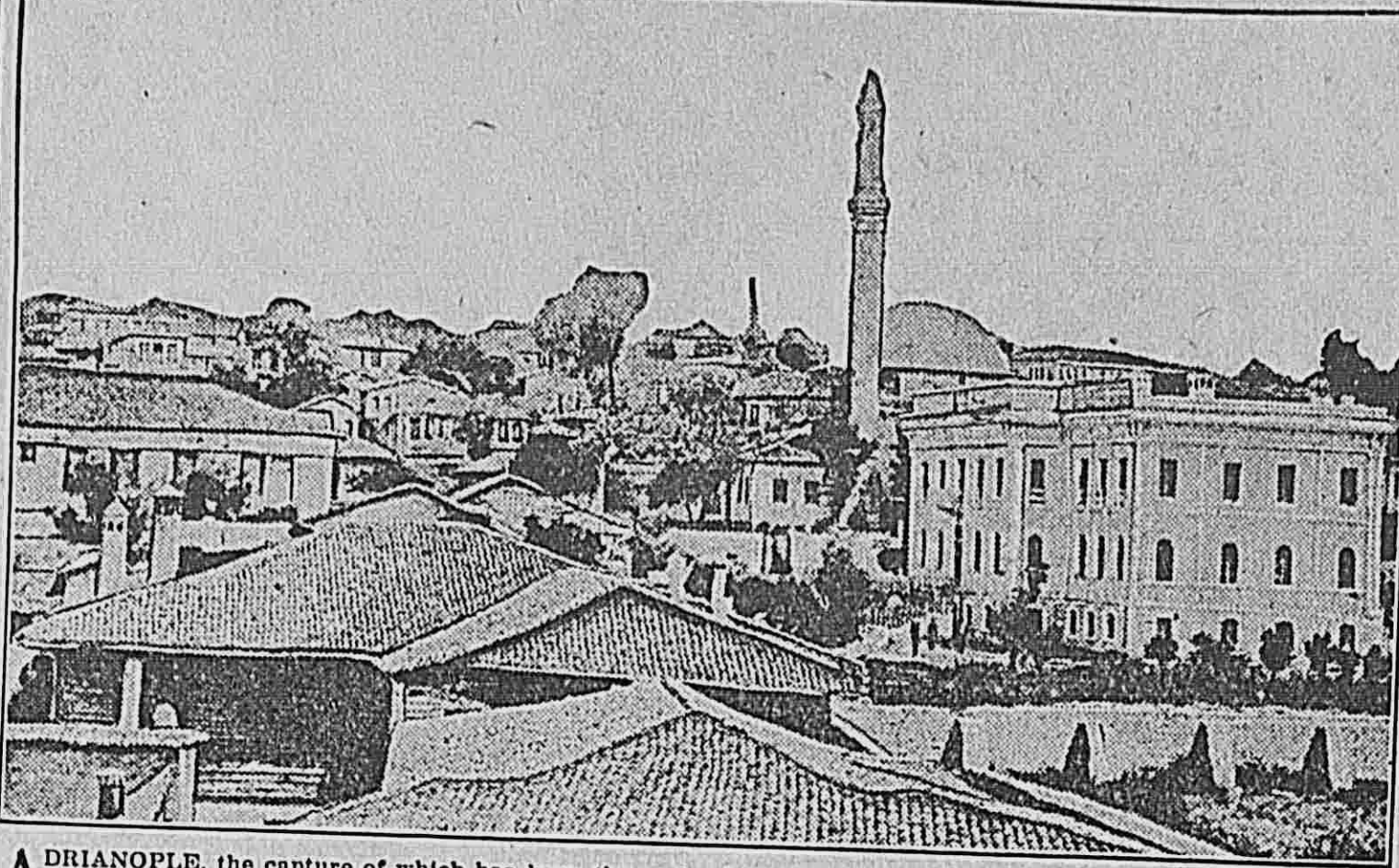
The gate receipts exceeded \$20,000.

## Sixty in Narrow Escape

Joliet, Ill., Nov. 6.—Sixty passengers in a Joliet & Southern Interurban car narrowly escaped death and several were injured when a heavy Belt line freight train crashed into a trolley at a crossing east of the city Monday.

"Thirty Days" for Shaving Man. Detroit, Mich., Nov. 6.—For shaving a man on Sunday Daniel F. McNamara was sentenced to serve 30 days in the state house of correction here Monday. He was arrested charged with keeping his shop open on Sunday.

# GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF ADRIANOPE



ADRIANOPE, the capture of which has been the main objective of the Bulgarian army, is the chief fortified city of European Turkey.

## CHIEF EVENTS IN THE BALKAN WAR.

- Oct. 8.—Montenegro declares war against Turkey.
- Oct. 12.—Montenegrins invest Tarabosch.
- Oct. 14.—Montenegrins take Tushli.
- Oct. 15.—Turco-Italian war ends.
- Oct. 17.—Serbia and Greece declare war against Turkey; Turkey declares war against Serbia and Bulgaria.
- Oct. 19.—Bulgarians capture Mustapha Pasha.
- Oct. 20.—Bulgarians attack Adrianople.
- Oct. 21.—Turkish Squadron bombards Bulgarian ports.
- Oct. 22.—Servians take Pristina.
- Oct. 23.—Servians take Novipazar.
- Oct. 24.—Bulgarians capture Kirk-Kiliseh; Greeks capture town of Servia.
- Oct. 25.—Servians take Kumano and other Turkish cities.
- Oct. 26.—Servians capture Uskup; Montenegrins invest Scutari.
- Oct. 27.—Bulgarians capture Eski-Bara, near Adrianople.
- Oct. 30.—Bulgarians capture Lule Burgas.
- Nov. 1.—Bulgarians occupy Demotica, cutting communication between Adrianople and Constantinople; Greek torpedo sinks Turkish cruiser.
- Nov. 2.—Turks driven back in three days' battle to Tchurli.
- Nov. 3.—Turks in full retreat on Constantinople. Porte asks mediation by the powers.

## FIND LOST BALLOONIST

AMERICAN AERONAUTS WERE "BOTH WELL AND FREE."

Land in Pskof, Russia, Going 1,000 Miles From Starting Point, Making Splendid Record.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 5.—"Both well and free" was the cheering message received here from the American aeronauts, John Watts and Arthur T. Atherholt, who started in a borrowed balloon from Stuttgart, Germany, one week ago in the Coupe Internationale Des Aeronautics. No news of the two men having been received for several days after the start of the race, the Kansas City Aero club sent a dispatch to Washington asking that three of the European governments be asked to be on the lookout for the men, and took other means of discovering the whereabouts of the missing balloonists.

Their friends feared they had landed in the wilds of Lapland, or in the waters of the Arctic circle. They were therefore much relieved when George M. Myers, president of the Kansas City Aero club, received the following cablegram, dated Pskof, November 3: "Both well and free."

Pskof is undoubtedly Pskof, a city of 30,000, capital of the government of the same name in northwestern Russia, and south of St. Petersburg. The message indicates that the Americans have made a splendid record, going close to a thousand miles from the starting point.

## Conservatives Win in Cuba.

Havana, Nov. 5.—The Conservatives, according to the returns Sunday, carried all the provinces in the recent election for president of the republic. The vice-president and other government officers were also elected.

## Use Wireless From Aeroplane.

Fort Riley, Kan., Nov. 5.—In tests of aeroplanes being conducted here Sunday by the war department, Lieutenant Arnold, aviator, and Lieutenant Bradley, wireless operator, sent messages from an aeroplane.

## Evangelist Makes 2,700 Converts.

Newark, O., Nov. 5.—Evangelist M. H. Lyon of Evansville, Ind., closed a six weeks campaign Sunday with 2,700 converts. The citizens raised \$10,000 to pay the evangelist and the tabernacle expenses.

## SHERMAN IS BURIED

REMAINS OF LATE VICE-PRESIDENT ARE INTERRED IN FAMILY MAUSOLEUM AT UTICA.

## TAFT AND SENATE PRESENT

All Ostentation Is Avoided in Connection With Rites Over Statesman—President Issues Proclamation and Asks Country to Honor Dead.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The remains of James S. Sherman, late vice president of the United States, who died on Wednesday night, were buried in Forest Hill cemetery in the family mausoleum recently erected.

The most unostentatious funeral services compatible with Mr. Sherman's high position were held over the body Saturday.

President Taft and the entire senate were present as well as many other prominent men of the country. There was a private service held in the morning in the Sherman home on Genesee street for the immediate members of the deceased's family, and at two o'clock Saturday afternoon public services were held in the First Presbyterian church of Utica. They were conducted jointly by Doctor Holden, pastor of the Reformed Dutch church of Washington, of which Mr. Sherman was treasurer, and Dr. M. W. Stryker, president of Hamilton college, of which he was an alumnus.

The body lay in state at Onida county courthouse from 3 o'clock Friday afternoon until 9 o'clock at night. The pallbearers were intimate friends of Mr. Sherman's, friends whom the vice-president selected before his death. Messages of condolence have been received from all parts of the world.

Washington, Nov. 2.—All official Washington and the thousands of friends of the late Vice-President Sherman mourned his death Thursday at the capital city of the nation, where he was so well and affectionately known.

The president issued a proclamation taking official notice of the death of Mr. Sherman and giving instructions to the navy, army and American diplomatic corps to pay honor to the memory of the dead vice-president.

## LIEUT. BECKER IS SENTENCED

Reiterates Statement That He Is Innocent of Rosenthal Murder—Is Now at Sing Sing.

New York, Nov. 1.—Charles A. Becker, the former police lieutenant convicted of procuring the murder of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal, was sentenced here Wednesday to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing during the week of December 9. Sentence was pronounced by Justice Goff.

Sing Sing, Nov. 1.—The sheriff reached Sing Sing with Charles A. Becker, former police lieutenant, condemned to death for the murder of Herman Rosenthal, Wednesday night. Turned over to the police authorities, Becker's measurements and pedigree were taken and he was placed in the "death house." "I come here an innocent man," he said in blinding good-bys to the sheriff. "I don't know any more about that murder than you do."

## Jury Acquits Grabow Men.

Lake Charles, La., Nov. 5.—A. L. Emerson, president of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, and his eight associates, charged with murder as the result of the Grabow labor riot July 7, were acquitted Saturday.

## One Killed, Three Hurt.

Allentown, Pa., Nov. 5.—As the result of an automobile joy ride which ended in a collision with a team here Sunday, Milton Rahabold of Weacoeville, was instantly killed and three others were seriously injured.

## Whaler Has Prosperous Cruise.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—The whaler Belvedere, which arrived Sunday after spending a year in Arctic waters, brought 32,000 pounds of whalebone, the product of 21 bowhead whales, and 900 barrels of sperm oil.

## CLOWN ADMITS CRIME

CONWAY CONFESSES TO MURDER OF SOPHIA SINGER.

Says He Killed Woman After She Had Attacked Him With Razor—Exonerates Wife.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Charles N. Conway confessed to the police that he struck Miss Sophie G. Singer, the Baltimore heiress, last Monday night, knocked her senseless with a cloth-covered door knob, stuffed a towel in her mouth and bound her, from which treatment Miss Singer died.

It was twenty-four hours almost to the minute after his wife had branded him as the girl's slayer that "the wooden-footed clown" admitted his guilt.

Conway corroborated the story his wife had told in every essential point. In this respect his story was a surprise to the police. They believed the "queen of burlesque" also had played a part in the killing. The clown, however, took especial pains to exonerate his wife.

"She had nothing to do with it," he insisted, and he repeated this just as earnestly after he had learned his wife had accused him.

The gist of Conway's story was to the following effect: "Sophia came to the rooms where we were living together and asked my wife to go out with her with two men. She wanted her to do something that was immoral. That made me angry and we got into a quarrel. While we were quarrelling my wife left the room. When she had gone Sophia sprang up in a rage and attacked me with the handkerchief containing the doorknob."

"I snatched it out of her hand. As I did so she seized a razor that was upon my dresser. Then I struck her with the weapon I had taken away from her. Afterward I gagged her and tied her up. I didn't think she was dead. I had not meant to kill her. But I did not want her to give an alarm. My wife did not think Sophia was dead. After we had tied her I told my wife we would have to get away. We went out the back way, fled through an alley, and got a street car. We went to Hammond and thence over a tortuous course to Lima, O., where we were arrested."

## FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 4.—Dr. Hofstede DeGroot, declared to be one of the world's foremost critics, came direct from The Hague to Minneapolis to determine whether the painting, "The Accused Woman Before Christ," owned by T. B. Walker, timber baron, is a genuine Rembrandt. DeGroot spent Friday in the Walker galleries and left declaring that the painting an original Rembrandt.

Lebanon, Pa., Nov. 4.—One thousand men employed in the mill departments of the American Iron and Steel Manufacturing company were affected Friday by an advance in wages on the basis of \$4.75 a ton for puddlers.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 1.—In an attempt to save 87 children in their charge, six sisters of charity sacrificed their lives Wednesday in a fire that destroyed St. John's orphanage. One boy fell to its death with Mary of the Cross, mother superior of the institution, who left her place of safety in a vain effort to save the child. Another orphan is missing, and it is feared it did not escape.

The children owe their lives to the courage and self-sacrifice of the nuns.

## Woman Kills Self in a Hotel.

Joliet, Ill., Nov. 4.—Mrs. Mabel Plumb of Chicago shot herself through the head in the Hobbs hotel here. Her body was found fully dressed on the bed Friday. The reason for the suicide is not known.

## Gen. Homer Lea Dead.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 4.—Gen. Homer P. Lea, famous throughout the world as the personal adviser of Sun Yat Sen during the Chinese revolution and as the author of "The Valley of Ignorance," died here Friday.

# GOV. WILSON IS HURT

HEAD IS CUT WHEN HIS AUTO HITS A BUMP IN THE ROAD.

## INJURY IS SAID TO BE SLIGHT

New Jersey Man Tells of Accident—Declares Chauffeur Did Not See Mound in Highway Caused by Excavation Work

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 5.—Gov. Woodrow Wilson wears a narrow strip of colloid and gauze across the top of his head, covering a scalp wound three inches long, which he received Sunday morning in a motor car mishap on the way home from Red Bank, N. J. His automobile struck a mound in the road and jolted him up against a steel rib in the roof of the limousine car.

The wound began to bleed profusely and the governor was hurried to the residence of Dr. C. G. Titus, a few blocks from where the accident occurred. It took Doctor Titus two hours to dress the wound, but this was because he became excited when he learned the identity of his distinguished patient.

The governor called his own family physician, Dr. J. W. Carnochan, when he reached home and the wound was redressed. Doctor Carnochan said that the injury was slight.

Capt. William J. McDonald, the governor's bodyguard, was his only companion at the time of the accident. The captain was severely bruised in several places and some of his old gunshot wounds were reopened. Doctor Carnochan gave the captain a thorough examination and found that he had suffered no serious injury. Captain "Bill" was quite indifferent about possible injury to himself.

"I don't care so long as the governor escaped," he said.

To a group of newspaper men the governor in speaking of the accident said:

"The wound doesn't even give me a headache. I am conscious only of a little burning sensation. I think we must have been making an average speed of about fifteen miles an hour when we reached Hightstown when a red light appeared in the road ahead of us. The light was to the left of the road and there was a post to the right which cast a shadow over the road. The chauffeur did not know that this shadow concealed a mound caused by the filling in of an excavation, evidently for a sewer, that had been made across the road. We struck this mound at right angles and I struck the roof of the auto at the same moment. It was a very hard blow; there is no doubt about that. But fortunately I am hard headed. I had my hat on and that acted as a cushion but not as a defense. I felt the top of my head with my hand and was astonished to find that it was bleeding profusely. Some of the blood got on my overcoat."

"The accident was really not the chauffeur's fault. There was a shadow across the road and he could not see the mound. The chauffeur was not injured. He was held down by the steering wheel and consequently did not hit the roof."

Doctor Titus suggested that I wear a skull cap to conceal the wound, but skull caps are too suggestive of old age to suit me."

## 5 DIE WHEN SCHOONER SINKS

Boat Hits Coos Bay Bar Off Marshfield, Ore., and Is Sunk—Aviator Attempts Rescue.

Marshfield, Ore., Nov. 4.—The gasoline schooner Osprey was wrecked Friday on the Coos bay bar, and all aboard were lost. The dead number five.

Aviator Silas Christofferson of Portland made two flights to the wreck in his airship, the only way it was possible to get to the spot where the waves were dashing high over the rocks and piling of the broken jetty. The airship made the trip from Marshfield high above the water, and on reaching the lower bay went out twice over the bar and close down to where the Osprey had gone to pieces, but all to no avail.

## GIRLS DIE IN LONDON FIRE

Two Leap From Windows of Burning Drygoods Store and Are Crushed to Death on Pavement.

London, Nov. 5.—Thirteen salesgirls were killed, a score were injured and several are missing as a result of the destruction by fire here Sunday of the John Brackett drygoods store at Kensington. The girls lived on the premises.

Two of the salesgirls leaped from windows, missed the blankets spread by firemen, and were killed on the pavement. The others were burned to death.

## Confesses He Murdered Wife.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 5.—Emmet Morgan confessed Sunday, according to the police, that he murdered his wife. He gave himself up and said he slew her after his wife cut his neck with a razor. He is a waiter.

## General O'Reilly Is Dead.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Maj. Gen. Robert M. O'Reilly, who was surgeon-general of the United States army from September, 1902, to January, 1909, died here Sunday after week of illness of Bright's disease.

# EASY TO FILL THAT ORDER

Floorwalker Hardly Had to Think to Make Satisfactory Answer to the Inquiry.

"Silk stockings must be very cheap in America. Nowhere in the world do women's slim and supple ankles gleam in lustrous silk as they do here."

The speaker was Robert Lorraine, the English actor. He continued: "A married man told me the other day that, going into one of your department stores, he said to a floorwalker:

"I'm looking for something pretty in silk stockings."

"The floorwalker smiled, and with a gesture embraced the long rows of counters with their charming saleswomen."

"That remark," he said, "describes, I believe, practically every one of our young ladies."

## GOOD TRAINING.



"Newpope would make a fine chauffeur."

"Why, how can you tell?"

"Just see how he handles that baby carriage."

## Fable for Borrowers.

An Arab went to his neighbor and said: "Lend me your rope."

"I can't," said the neighbor. "Why can't you?"

"Because I want to use the rope myself."

"For what purpose?" the other persisted.

"I want to tie up five cubic feet of water with it."

"How on earth," sneered the would-be borrower, "can you tie up water with a rope?"

"My friend," said the neighbor, "Allah is great and he permits us to do strange things with a rope when we don't want to lend it."—Boston Evening Transcript.

## Too Much of a Good Thing.

"I was very happy," said the professor, "when, after years of wooing, she finally said 'Yes.'"

"But why did you break the engagement so soon after?" asked his friend.

"Man, it was she that dissolved it."

"Really?" said the friend. "How did that happen?"

"It was due to my accursed absent-mindedness. When, a few days later, I called at her home, I again asked her to marry me."—Youth's Companion.

## Clever Idea of Collector.

Here is a rare specimen of business humor received the other day by a London firm. It ran:

"Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, 4 p. m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what he has on his mind?"

## "PROUD AND GLAD"

Because Mother Looked So Well After Quitting Coffee.

An Ohio woman was almost distracted with coffee dyspepsia and heart trouble.

Like thousands of others, the drug—*caffeine*—in coffee was slowly but steadily undermining her nervous system and interfering with natural digestion of food. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains *caffeine*, the poisonous drug found in coffee.)

"For 30 years," she writes, "I have used coffee. Have always been sickly—had heart trouble and dyspepsia, with ulcers in stomach and mouth so bad, sometimes, I was almost distracted and could hardly eat a thing for a week."

"I could not sleep for nervousness, and when I would lie down at night I'd belch up coffee and my heart would trouble me. It was like poison to me. I was thin—only weighed 125 lbs., when I quit coffee and began to use Postum."

"From the first day that belching and burning in my stomach stopped. I could sleep as soundly as anyone and, after the first month, whenever I met any friends they would ask me what was making me so fleshy and looking so well."

"Sometimes, before I could answer quick enough, one of the children or my husband would say, 'Why, that is what Postum is doing for her'—they were all so proud and glad."

"When I recommend it to anyone I always tell them to follow directions in making Postum, as it is not good to taste it weak, but fine when it has the flavor and rich brown color." Name given by Postum Co., Dattle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.



## ST REAL STORY TURKISH DEFEAT

Don War Correspondent,  
Working in Disguise, Gives  
the News to the World.

### ALTAN'S ARMIES WIPED OUT

Forty Thousand Have Been Slain in  
Fierce Battles, Almost All the  
Artillery Captured, and Thou-  
sands Made Prisoners—Com-  
plete Military Disaster.

London, Nov. 6.—The world has had but meager details of the terrible fighting between the Turks and the allied Balkan states. A strict military censorship, and the fact that correspondents have not been permitted to accompany any of the armies in the field, have been responsible for keeping the world in ignorance of these details.

Martin H. Donahue, war correspondent of the London Chronicle, in the guise of a medical assistant of the Red Cross workers, witnessed the terrible battle in Thrace, resulting in one of the most disastrous defeats known to modern warfare. To escape the Turkish censors Mr. Donahue sent his story by automobile from Thofu to Constantinople, and from there by boat to Constanza, Roumania, from where it was cabled to London. His story of the battle is as follows:

"Irreversible disaster has broken the Turkish army. It has suffered an appalling defeat. This has been followed by confusion and a rout for which there is scarcely a parallel in history—a rout which in its later stages degenerated into a wild panic, a stampede, which communicated itself to the whole fighting force.

"As I am writing this dispatch the army corps forming Abdullah Pasha's splendid army lie battered and decimated, and the defensive lines have fled pell-mell before the advancing Bulgarians.

#### Defeat Is Like Sedan.

"It has been the most complete military disaster since Mukden, the greatest debacle since Sedan. Forty thousand men, the flower of the Turkish troops, have fallen, while Abdullah Pasha himself narrowly escaped their fate. Seventy-five per cent of his artillery was captured. His men seemed to melt away like snow before the summer sun.

"After the disintegration began it soon became general; brigades dissolved into regiments, regiments into companies, and the companies became small groups until all cohesion disappeared and the demoralization became complete. By handfuls the remnants of the army have found their way back to Tchurru, the Bulgarian artillery cruelly harassing them, mowing them down in thousands.

"For a like disaster one is compelled to turn to Napoleon's memorable retreat from Moscow.

"The Bulgarians, advancing in large numbers, strongly supported by their artillery, speedily drove back the Turks, who retired in the direction of Lule Burgas. Throughout the terrible fighting the superiority of the Bulgarian artillery was pronounced. The Turks were unable to stand the murderous fire and withdrew slowly.

"The gunners being dead and a majority of the horses being killed, the artillery was forced to abandon guns to the enemy. The Bulgarians, who displayed extraordinary energy, pressed forward, determined to make the most of their advantage.

"Shelled From Lule Burgas.

"By the afternoon the Bulgarians had shelled the Turks out of Lule Burgas.

"Fortunately the inhabitants had fled and the loss of life among non-combatants was small. Having effectually silenced the fire of the Turks, the Bulgarians launched an infantry attack, which stormed the town at the point of the bayonet.

"The greater part of the Turkish garrison had already withdrawn, but the men of the rear guard were caught like rats in a trap. The soldiers of the fourth corps, although they had been without food for two days, offered a stubborn but unavailing resistance. They died to a man.

#### See Troops Slaughtered.

"The Turkish commander in chief had watched the fight from the heights near the village of Satekel, due east of Lule Burgas. As he observed the Turkish artillery and infantry being mowed down his face grew grave. The Turkish artillery had from the beginning been poorly supplied with ammunition. What it had was practically expended in the morning fight, and now many gunners stood around the empty limbers with folded arms.

"Unable to reply to the Bulgarian fire they awaited death, which came swiftly, with true Ottoman courage.

"Along the whole Turkish front the troops were harassed by a terrible

fire. As time went on it became simply a carnage, men falling in hundreds. The morale of the troops was completely destroyed by the appalling shell fire. When night closed in on the decimated Turks it brought only a short respite to Abdullah Pasha's army from shot and shell. The men badly needed sleep and food, but the Turkish commissariat was nonexistent.

#### Chase Starving Turks.

"No food was there and sleep was impossible, as the pursuing Bulgarians were endowed with relentless force and energy. Turkish dead and wounded lay everywhere and encumbered the ground in all directions.

"Surgeons were few and ambulances absolutely none. The dead lay where they had fallen. Some attempt was made to remove and succor the wounded, but the greater portion perished miserably in the bitter cold of the night.

"For an hour the retreat was in good order, but subsequently, pressed by the mass behind, the vanguard speedily lost all semblance to an organized army. The men abandoned haversacks and rifles, all equipment.

"Two hours after sunrise the Bulgarians obtained information of what was happening in the ranks of Abdullah Pasha's army and started in pursuit. Thenceforward the retreat was a disorderly rout. Sakizkoj was speedily occupied by the Bulgarians, practically without a shot being fired. The Turks' baggage, guns, equipment and all their military stores fell into the hands of the Bulgarians.

#### Tries to Flank Bulgars.

"The only ray of hope throughout the long and bitter day of disaster and death was obtained by the partial success of the right wing, under Mukhtar Pasha. While the left wing and the center were being fiercely assailed Mukhtar Pasha, under the orders of Abdullah Pasha, essayed a counter attack. The Turkish right sought to turn the Bulgarian left and there was desperate fighting between Mukhtar Pasha's troops and the Bulgars on Istrandja Heights until night closed in.

"On Wednesday the full strength of the Bulgarian army was hurled against the Turkish left, it being the weakest point of the entire defensive line. Abdullah Pasha's losses had been enormous and the Bulgarians were determined to force the Turkish left center at any cost. In this effort a feeble reply was made by the Turkish artillery, and efforts were made to send munitions and provisions to the threatened flank. The transportation was inefficient, and no food forthcoming for the starving, rapidly dwindling army fighting for its life, fresh ground was again and again conceded, and the First corps, which had been holding on grimly in the neighborhood of Tukebej on the northeast of Lule Burgas, was driven out early on Wednesday afternoon, its retreat eastward strewn with dead and dying.

"Disquieting news continued to reach Abdullah Pasha from the harassed Second corps at Burmar Hesar.

"Its commander implored Abdullah Pasha to send reinforcements and ammunition, saying that he had come to his last cartridges, and his magazines were empty.

#### Wounded Are Unaided.

"The ambulance wagons had broken down, the horses being missing or shot. Consequently those wounded who could walk were left to shift for themselves, limping forward usually with gaping shell wounds in the head or upper part of the body. Seventy-five per cent of the wounded had been hit by shrapnel. This bears out eloquent testimony to the murderous precision of the Bulgarian artillery.

"In the darkness of the night, the Turkish commander pursued his way toward Karissolra, a small village ten miles to the southeast of his old headquarters, in the vain hope of yet saving his army by stemming the retreat of the center.

"Abdullah Pasha may have been actuated by the best intention, but his action was the worst possible step, and it brought disaster. The climax came at three o'clock on Thursday morning. When the Turkish left wing learned of the disappearance of its commander it needed little for the panic-stricken soldier to fire his rifle and shout 'Bulgarians coming' to complete the confusion.

#### Army's Fate Settled.

"Chaos reigned. The general cry of 'Sauve qui peut' followed. In the darkness of the wintry morning the whole army broke away and made a concerted bolt for the road leading to the rear. Horses, stores, arms, everything was abandoned. Officers mixed pell-mell with the men, and carried away the rear guard in their rush.

"Wednesday settled the fate of Abdullah's army. His force could no longer fight. It had neither ammunition for the guns nor food to sustain the soldiers. Their pitiable plight brought to light every moment the hideous defects of the Turkish army organization. It had occupied the capital lines of battle with a great flourish of trumpets, but it was ill prepared for the Herculean task before it of conquering the highly trained and efficient Bulgarians.

#### Two of a Kind.

"The most important question in marriage is whether the young woman can keep house."

"One quite as important is whether the young man can supply the house to keep."

#### The Real Kind.

"A girl don't know her own mind about marriage. First, it's yes and then it's no."

"I beg your pardon. First, it's yes and then it's Reno."

#### Economic Agility.

"A kitten knows how to manage economically."

#### "How do you mean?"

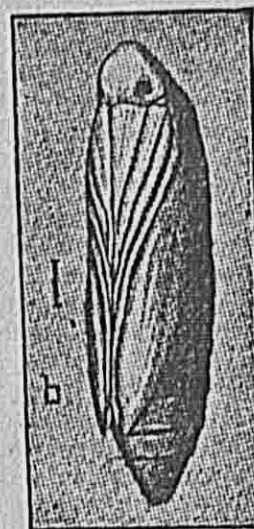
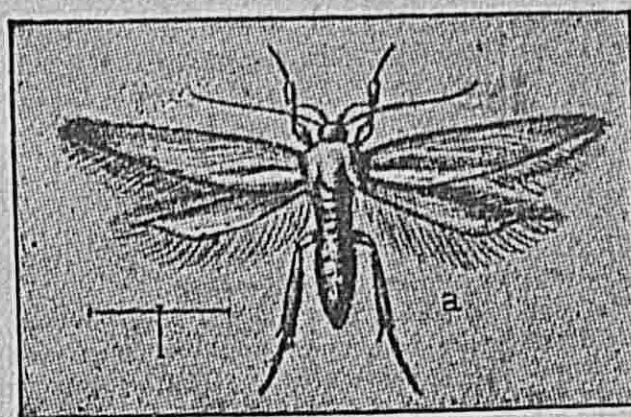
"When a kitten wants to make both ends meet all she has to do is to chase her tail."

#### His Only One.

"What makes you think Biggles didn't get himself the string of fish he brought home?"

"I can always tell by the catch in his voice."

## PREVENTION AND REMEDY FOR THE INSECTS INJURIOUS TO STORED GRAINS



Angoumois Grain Moth, Sitotroga Cerealella; a, Imago (X5); b, Pupa (x13); c, Grain of Corn With a Portion of Surface Removed to Show Injury (X3 1/2).

By A. A. GIRAULT,  
Assistant to State Entomologist S. A.  
Forbes, University of Illinois.

Insects of the granary are more easily kept out than put out. All places where grain or any of its products are stored should, above all things, be kept clean—not merely apparently clean, but actually so. Cracks in the walls and floors, for example, may seem to be clean when swept over, but may really be filled with dust of grain and similar debris and thus become a breeding place for a number of granary insects.

Storage rooms and bins should, in fact, be so constructed as to be free from cracks, the walls, floor and ceiling smooth and everything solid and snug. No rubbish of any kind should be allowed to accumulate either in the building or on the adjacent premises. Everything should be done also to keep insects out of the storehouse. Grain should be brought in from the field as soon as possible, since the longer it is exposed after ripening the more likely is it to become infested by the Angoumois grain moth, the rice-weevil and some other species. If found infested when brought in from the field, it should at once be fumigated with carbon bisulfide in a room especially constructed for the purpose. In the management of mills, returned bagging, second-hand machinery and the like should be carefully inspected or, better, regularly fumigated.

The more important special measures which used alone or in combination may prevent infestation by granary pests, may be described as follows:

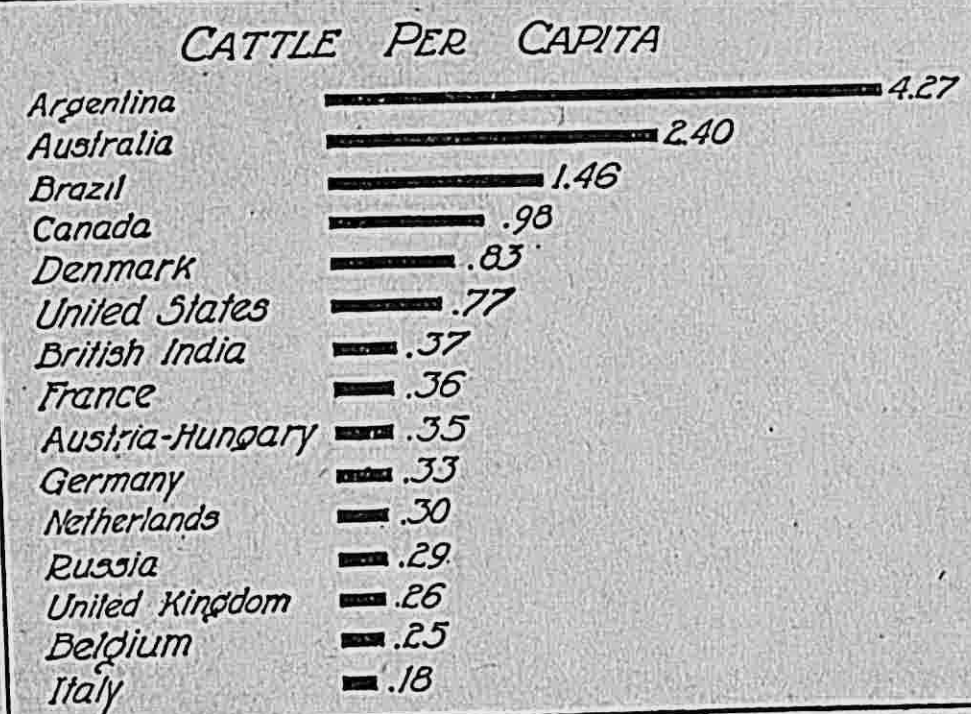
1. Small grain should be threshed and stored as soon after ripening as possible. Wheat should be harvested and threshed directly from the shock if practicable, but if stacked, should not stand in the field longer than is absolutely necessary.

2. The place intended for the reception of a crop should be thoroughly cleaned out some time in advance, and if there is reason to suppose that it has contained granary pests, it should be fumigated with sulphur. Complete protection against weevils requires that rooms for grain should be made tight, with windows screened and doors close-fitting, and also that they should be cool and dry. With proper care and some additional expense, any such structure can be made gas tight and suitable for the fumigation of its contents with carbon bisulfide, but the need of thorough ventilation should not be left out of account.

3. If it were possible to dry grain from the field artificially at a temperature of 125 degrees F. for four or five hours, all insects would be killed and grain could then be stored in a thoroughly clean and tight place and safely left until needed for shipment or use. Corn which has been shelled dry and sacked is much safer than that left on the ear, whether with or without husks. Grain stored for seed should be dried artificially, since it not only keeps better and germinates more generally but it also is less liable to be eaten by such insects as devour the kernel.

4. Farmers, seedsmen and millers in buying grain should make sure that it is free from insects.

## CATTLE AND POPULATION COMPARED



Relation of Cattle to Population.  
Computed from Statistical Abstract of the U. S., 1910, pp. 33, 42, 672, 732; Yearbook U. S. Dept. Agri., 1910, pp. 615-20; Hazell's Annual, 1911; Statesman's Yearbook, 1909, p. 238.

By HERBERT W. MUMFORD and  
LOUIS D. HALL,  
Professors of Animal Husbandry,  
University of Illinois.

The number of cattle in various countries in proportion to population is shown graphically in the diagram. Both beef, milk and draft cattle are represented in this diagram. It is impossible to differentiate sharply between special-purpose beef cattle and others, since milk and draft cattle are usually used ultimately as beef.

The large relative numbers of cattle in South American countries, Australia and Canada, are explained by the small population of these countries in proportion to their vast areas. In Denmark, on the other hand, is found a large number of cattle per capita together with a dense population, due to the systematic development of intensive dairying. The supply of cattle in the United States is greater in proportion to population than is that of most European countries in which agriculture is a leading industry. Excepting Denmark we have more than twice the number of cattle per capita found in any European country for which statistics are available. This in part explains the large export trade in beef cattle and beef which we maintained until recently but which is now rapidly declining.

It has been asserted by some that as population becomes more dense livestock production must gradually be abandoned in order to render a larger proportion of the grain and vegetable products directly available

for human food. It is also believed by many farmers that it is impossible, under normal conditions, to raise or feed cattle on land worth \$100 to \$200 per acre. Whether these statements are warranted may be determined in a general way by observing the number of cattle in proportion to population in various countries at different stages of their history.

Evidently a dense population and an intensive system of agriculture do not necessarily involve a decrease in the cattle-raising industry; but, on the other hand, it appears to increase. Only in Holland, where the cattle are chiefly of the dairy type, is a relative decrease noted, and this is so slight as to be considered insignificant. In general, the value of land increases more or less directly in proportion to the increase in population, from which it is apparent that cattle raising has not been found incompatible with high-priced land in the countries represented above.

#### Burned Lime Injures Soil.

"Do you advise the use of burned lime?"

The station does not advise at all the use of burnt lime, inasmuch as burnt lime has injurious effects upon the soils by burning out the organic matter present. Ground limestone or limestone screenings are to be recommended to destroy the acidity and make conditions favorable for the growth of legumes such as clover, alfalfa and soy beans.

J. H. PETTIT,

Professor, University of Illinois.

## SITE OF METHODISM

Central Hall in London Cost  
Five Million Dollars.

Location of Beautiful Buildings Connected With Stirring Events of English History—Funds Raised by Contribution.

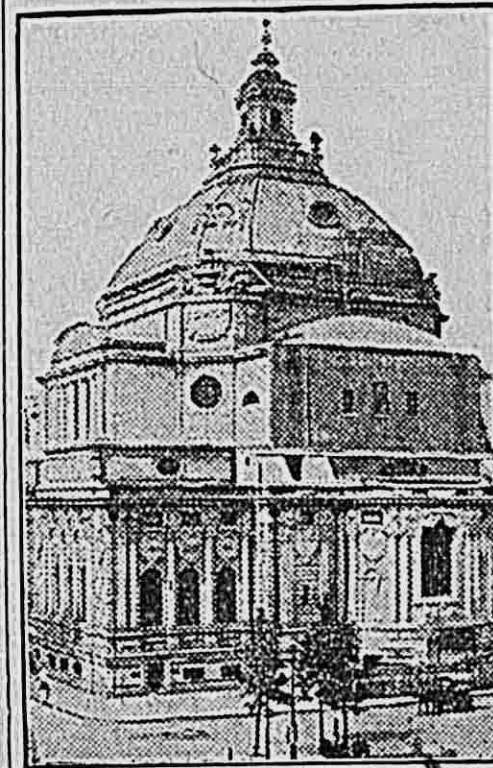
London.—It is characteristic of the spirit of John Wesley, who made his ringing message not to a parish, but to a world, that in these days his followers—"the people called Methodists"—should have chosen a site alike so historical and so commanding as that on which the new Central hall and Connexional buildings have been reared at Westminster.

Here it was that Edward V. was "born in sorrow and baptized like a poor man's child," in 1470, and from here, too, 13 years later, his mother, Queen Elizabeth Woodville, sitting "alone below on the rushes all desolate and dismayed," saw him go out with his brother to the Tower to that pathetic of deaths by murder. Within a stone's throw is St. Stephen's hall, through which the Norman knights of Rufus tramped, and where King Charles I. stood on his trial before those who knew not what true freedom meant. Above all, the building stands under the very shadow of the noble abbey, the nation's Mother church.

Wesleyans the world over are proud of the vast pile and the position it occupies. Its inception goes back to the conference of 1898, when it was decided to endeavor to raise a twentieth century fund of a million guineas. When it is stated that the total membership of the church in this country was considered less than a million, including children, it will be realized that it was a great deal to ask.

The period for giving extended originally from January 1, 1899, to January 1, 1901, but it was found necessary to prolong it, and it was not until 1904 was well advanced that the last gift was received. In that time holidays were cheerfully foregone, clothes were patched and mended, walking was substituted for omnibus or car rides, and little luxuries of tobacco, sugar and butter were given up.

Out of the million guineas something like one-fourth million pounds was used for the purchase of the site. Upon this have risen two blocks. In the eastern one, called the Central Building, provision has been made for the departmental offices of allied organizations of the Wesleyan church—the Home Mission fund, the committee specifically charged with Wesleyan interests of the navy and army, the temperance committee, the London



Wesleyan Central Hall.

committee and the Methodist brotherhood. There are also offices for public bodies, and among the organizations already here is the Anglo-American peace committee. This block covers one-third of the area of the site, the total of which is about 30,000 square feet.

The main or western block is known as the Central hall, in which is a beautifully proportioned hall for meetings or concerts. It possesses the third largest dome in London, 90 feet in diameter and 220 feet in height to the lantern, and is surpassed in size only by those of St. Paul's and the British museum reading room. There will be seating for 2,500, or more, and room is provided for an orchestra of fully 100.

Included in this block is a fine library to contain modern standard books of theology, science, biography, travel, history and economics, and to be furnished as a reading room, with facilities also for obtaining tea and coffee. Adjoining this is a small hall in which public receptions and luncheons can be held, and there is a handsomely appointed conference room, fitted on the lines of a council chamber, to seat 250. An enormous basement will be available for the use of Methodist boys' brigade, or for popular meetings, at which 1,500 will be able to sit down.

In England there are still the three groups of the Wesleyan Methodists, the Primitive Methodists and the Free Methodists. In America and the colonies these have reunited, and today it is estimated that they form the largest English speaking Protestant body in the world, exceeding in number the Church of England itself.

The Best She Could Do.  
"Why don't you want to let me hold your hand?"  
"What good would it do to hold 'What good would it do you to hold my hand?"  
"It would make me glad and give me courage, perhaps, to—say something that I—that I—er—"  
"Then please hold both of my hands."

The Language.  
"So the firm's gone under."  
"Yes, I am sorry to see them going up."

## TIRED BLOOD EXPOSES THE LUNGS

(Copyright 1912 by the Tontives Co.)  
Tired Blood Conditions permit Cold and disease germs to attack the air passages and lungs, developing Catarrh, LaGrippe, Difficulty in Breathing, and Consumption. These germs can be destroyed and expelled only by chemical action in the blood. The purpose of Tontives for Tired Blood, is to revivify the chemical action, help the blood to absorb more nutriment and more oxygen, to bring these elements into direct contact with every cell, to chemically cleanse and renew the lungs and other tissues. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tontives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## WANTED!

Northern Farmers  
In Mississippi and Louisiana

where every day is a planting day and every month is a harvest month. Farmers in these states reap from two to four crops a year and have green pastures for their hogs and cattle ten months in the year. The land is cheap and you can buy it on very easy terms. Many farmers have gone to Mississippi and Louisiana and become wealthy. Why not you? Write today for beautifully illustrated booklets to

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Comm., I. C. R. R.  
Room F600 Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

Whittemore's  
Shoe Polishes  
FINEST QUALITY. LARGEST VARIETY.  
They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.



GILT EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 2c. French Gilt Edge. For STA. A combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber or tan shoes. "Gilt Edge" also. BLACKY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look like new. color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth. 10 cents. "Gilt Edge" also 25 cents. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,  
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.  
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

## Your Opportunity

160 ACRES  
FARM IN  
WESTERN  
CANADA  
FREE

In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 Acres of that well known Wheat, Land but no less valuable?

NEW DISCOVERY have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these rich lands are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no more.

Free Homesteading land here. A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 10th, with about \$100 worth of horses and machinery, and just \$5 in cash. Today I have 100 acres of wheat, 200 acres of oats, and 40 acres of hay. Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada. In Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to:

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M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.  
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PARKER'S  
HAIR BALM  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes growth. Never fails to restore Gray. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FOR HEALTH AND WEALTH  
Very safe and profitable investment. Any size tract—40 to 160 acres in new western Canada and Arizona. Let L. J. Webb Co. (S. W.), Texas, cheap. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. In thirty day trial colony. Church and public school, healthy climate. Write to L. J. Webb (owner), Dec. 2nd.

Government unallotted Indian Land Sale. Cheap, soon of 500,000 acres in Eastern Oklahoma. Terms one-quarter cash. Balance in two years. If you are interested in purchasing write J. E. Cavanaugh, McAlester, Ok.

PISO'S REMEDY  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.  
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
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Advertising Rates Will be Furnished Upon  
Application  
Telephone Antioch 581  
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1912

## GOOD FEED FOR THE INDIAN

Cactus Fruit Is Never Likely to Be  
Come Extremely Popular as a  
Deliacy for the White.

Nobody but an Indian knows how  
to eat a prickly pear. The fruit grows  
on the edge of a thick green leaf, and  
bristles with myriads of closely set  
thorns, sharp as needles and fine as  
hairs. Though they cannot be seen  
with the naked eye, they certainly  
be felt, as any one who has tried the  
usual method of picking them with a  
pocket handkerchief can testify. The  
fine thorns penetrate the fingers and  
the flesh swells, festers, becomes in-  
flamed and, if neglected, often de-  
velops into a serious case of blood-  
poisoning. When an Indian wants to  
eat it he cuts a small stick, sharpens  
it and thrusts the point into the ripe  
fruit. Slicing off the pear with a sharp  
knife and holding it on the stick, he  
peels it, taking care to avoid touching  
the rind with his fingers. He drops the  
peel on the ground to the bitter sor-  
row of any barefoot boy who happens  
to step on it. A liking for cactus fruit  
may be acquired, like the taste for  
olives, but it is not likely to rival the  
cantaloupe or even the humble grape-  
fruit in popular favor. It resembles  
cracked walnut shells moistened with  
water, mixed with sawdust and cork  
and sprinkled with brown sugar, a lit-  
tle lemon juice and a dash of quinine.  
Any one who tastes it once is satisfied  
to let the Indians gather the entire  
crop.

## OF THE DAYS OF BOYHOOD

Memory of the Oldtime Desserts Evi-  
dently Still Lingers With  
This Writer.

In the good old days, when life was  
simple and sincere, when people were  
happier than now and didn't make so  
much money, when society was friend-  
ship and home was love, there were  
two stated and popular desserts at all  
parties and particular dinner occa-  
sions, and they were float and tarts.  
That float! There was never any-  
thing to compare with it before or  
since. Those white, snowy islands  
floating on a golden flood were a  
dream just imported from elysium. It  
was almost profane to taste it, so like  
a vision of eternal happiness it seem-  
ed. But we did taste it, and the lux-  
ury of it skipped past the palate and  
melted into the mind, where it in-  
spired thoughts of the loveliness of  
life.

And those tarts—little, crisp, white  
shells filled with jelly and jam or pre-  
serves of some kind. My, what gems  
of joy they were! We remember par-  
ticularly the jellied tarts. They were  
winsome little desserts, as simple and  
modest as lilies of the valley, and  
sometimes we thought they were re-  
lated, they were so modest and pure.  
Oh, the sad day when they were sup-  
planted by ices, meringues, crackers  
and rotten cheese. No wonder pes-  
simism spreads itself so vauntingly!—  
Ohio State Journal.

### Adjudication Notice

Public Notice is hereby given that the sub-  
scriber, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of  
Mary A. Overton deceased, will attend the County  
Court of Lake County at a term thereof to be  
held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said  
County on the first Monday of January next, 1913,  
when and where all persons having claims against  
said estate are notified and requested to present  
the same to said Court for adjudication.  
BURLIS H. OVERTON,  
Executor as aforesaid.

E. M. Runyard Attorney.

### Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the sub-  
scriber, executor of the last will and testament  
of Robert A. McDougall deceased, will attend the  
County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof  
to be held at the Court House in Waukegan,  
in said County, on the first Monday of December  
next, 1912, when and where all persons  
having claims against said estate are notified  
and requested to present the same to said Court  
for adjudication.

ELEANOR J. McDUGALL  
EMMA L. McDUGALL  
Executors as aforesaid

Waukegan, Ill., Oct. 7, 1912.

State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss. In the Cir-  
cuit Court of Lake County, to the December  
Term A. D. 1912.

Edgar B. Williams and Daniel A. Williams vs.  
Mary E. Williams, Agnes Williams and Benjamin  
Williams, Daniel Williams, Frank Gifford, Nelson  
Gifford, Jeremiah Collins, the unknown heirs or  
devisees of Charles Williams deceased, the un-  
known heirs or devisees of Leam Pearson de-  
ceased, the unknown heirs or devisees of Constant  
Brown deceased. General Number 5293. Satis-  
factory affidavit having been filed in the office of  
the Clerk of this court that the defendant, Mary  
E. Williams resides out of the State of Illinois, so  
that process cannot be served upon her, NOTICE  
IS THEREFORE HEREBY GIVEN to said Mary A.  
Williams, non resident defendant that the  
above named complainants heretofore filed their  
bill of complaint in said court on the chancery  
side thereof and that an alias summons there-  
upon issued out of said court against the above  
named defendants returnable on the first day of  
the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County,  
Illinois, to be held at the Court House in Wauke-  
gan on the first Monday of December A. D. 1912, as  
is by law required and which suit is still pending.

LEWIS O. BROCKWAY,  
Clerk.  
Waukegan, Illinois, October 22nd A. D. 1912.  
Eugene M. Runyard  
Elam L. Clarke,  
Complainants' Solicitors.

## PENGUIN OIL INDUSTRY

BIRDS ARE CAPTURED AND BRED  
FOR PROFIT.

Macquarie Island, Between Tasmania  
and the Antarctic Continent, is  
the Center of a Promising  
Commercial Enterprise.

What is probably the most southerly  
industry of the world is being carried  
on at Macquarie Island, about halfway  
between Tasmania and the Antarctic  
continent, in capture of penguins for  
their oil. Macquarie Island belongs  
to the state of Tasmania, and has an  
area of about 25,000 acres, being about  
twenty-five miles long and five miles  
wide. The island is leased by the  
Tasmania government to Joseph  
Hatch, who has established a penguin  
oil industry there. Recently meeting  
Mr. Hatch, I obtained the following  
particulars from him:

There are probably 80,000,000 pen-  
guins on the island, so that the stock  
to be drawn from seems almost limit-  
less. There are also a large number  
of sea elephants about the shores of  
this island. The oil is obtained from  
the penguins by boiling the carcasses  
in digesters capable of dealing with  
800 birds at a time. The tops of the  
digesters are fastened down and steam  
applied until about twenty-five pounds  
pressure is attained. The steam is  
then turned off and water pumped into  
the bottoms of the digesters, this  
causing the oil to rise, when it is  
tapped off the top by a tap.

The oil is placed in barrels and sold  
to blinder twine makers in Australia  
and New Zealand. There is a good  
market for all the oil that is produced  
here, but the industry has met with  
several severe losses through wreck  
of ships attempting to visit the island.  
There is no harbor about the island,  
so that vessels have to lie about half  
a mile off the rocky coast, and all  
material has to be conveyed to and  
from the shore on rafts formed of  
casks. Owing to the roughness of  
the open roadstead, it is impossible to  
obtain insurance for vessels trading  
there.

Macquarie Island is about 750 miles  
southeast of Hobart. The island is  
barren, being covered only with tus-  
socky grass. Whaling ships visiting  
there introduced rabbits and Maori  
hens, which are now quite prolific.  
The Mawson Antarctic expedition  
from Australia has established a wire-  
less station there, and daily messages  
are now being received at Hobart. It  
was the intention of this expedition to  
use Macquarie Island as a means of  
sending messages all the way from  
their base at Adelle land to Hobart,  
but unfortunately the wireless station  
established at Adelle land has been  
unable to communicate with Mac-  
quarie Island, owing, it is supposed,  
to being too near the magnetic dis-  
turbances caused by the proximity  
of the south magnetic pole. The  
station at Macquarie Island, however,  
has already proved of considerable  
value to shipping in Australian waters  
by giving warning of storms coming  
up from the south.—Consul Henry D.  
Baker, Hobart, Tasmania.

### American "Aristocracy."

If gilt were only gold, or sugar  
candy common sense, what a fine  
thing our society would be! If to  
lavish money upon objects de vertu,  
always to have them cut in the height  
of fashion; to build houses 30 feet  
broad as if they were palaces; to fur-  
nish them with all the luxurious de-  
vices of a Persian genius; to give su-  
perb banquets at which your guests  
laugh and which make you miserable;  
to drive a fine carriage and ape Eu-  
ropean liveries and crests and coats  
of arms; to resent the friendly ad-  
vances of your baker's wife and the  
lady of your butcher (you being your-  
self a cobbler's daughter); to talk  
much of the "old families" and of your  
aristocratic foreign friends; to despise  
labor; to prate of "good society;" to  
travesty and parody, in every con-  
ceivable way, a society which we  
know only in books and by the super-  
ficial observation of foreign travel,  
which arises out of a social organiza-  
tion entirely unknown to us, and  
which is opposed to our fundamental  
and essential principles; if all these  
were fine, what a prodigiously fine so-  
ciety would ours be!—George William  
Curtis.

### Drunken Monkeys.

According to a recent letter from  
the Congo region on the west coast of  
Africa, the monkeys there are inor-  
dinately fond of a kind of beer made  
by the natives, who use the beverage  
to capture their poor relations.

Having placed quantities of the beer  
where the monkeys can get it, the na-  
tives wait until their victims are in  
various degrees of inebriation, and  
when they then mingle with them the  
poor creatures are too much fuddled  
to recognize the difference between  
negro and ape.

When a negro takes the hand of one  
of them to lead him off, some other  
fond creature clings to the hand of  
the latter one, and another one to his  
hand; thus a single negro may some-  
times be seen carrying off a string of  
staggering monkeys.

When secured the beer is admin-  
istered in decreasing quantities, so  
that they may only gradually awaken  
to the sad results of their spree.

A French newspaper refers to the  
members of the stock exchange sing-  
ing "God save the king." "We must  
protest against this total misrepresen-  
tation of our national aspirations,"  
observes Punch.

## AFFECTED HISTORY OF WORLD

Influence of Jean Jacques Rousseau  
May Be Traced to Trivial  
Incident in Boyhood.

In a village school in Bolsey, Swit-  
zerland, one day in the first quarter  
of the eighteenth century, Jean  
Jacques Rousseau, then a ten-year-old  
boy, was severely chastised because  
he was suspected of having broken  
teeth in a comb which did not belong  
to him. He was innocent, and the  
most terrible punishment could not  
wring from him an untrue confession.

The boy did not stop to reason that  
there was strong circumstantial evi-  
dence to justify suspicion in his direc-  
tion. He felt only the rigor of a fright-  
ful chastisement for an offense of  
which he was guiltless. And the as-  
sociation of ideas was permanent; a  
lasting impression was left on him.  
The one idea which ever remained  
strange to him, and which he resiat-  
ed in theory and practice, was that of  
Jury. Unable to identify himself with  
the society in which he lived, he failed  
to appreciate the obligations to  
one's fellows which are the best  
part of human life.

Yet his influence for good was felt—  
is still being felt. It may be traced  
in the current political movements  
in France, in England and even in  
America. He struck out for the  
rights of the many against the few—  
against plutocracy and selfishness. He  
demanded that the people should rule,  
and that same demand is being urged  
throughout the civilized world today.  
The wrongfully administered punish-  
ment which Jean Jacques received in  
the country school was not in vain.—  
Kansas City Star.

## DATES FROM EARLIEST TIMES

Alfalfa, Probably Oldest Forage  
Known, Can Be Traced Through  
World's Whole History.

Alfalfa, perhaps the oldest of all cul-  
tivated forage or hay plants, has had  
a history scarcely less interesting than  
that of many nations which have util-  
ized it. Those nations have prospered  
almost in direct proportion to the  
extent to which they have used it. The  
name "alfalfa" comes from the Arabs  
and means "the best fodder," and in  
fact it appears to have originated in  
Media or in some adjacent country, as  
the folklore tales from lands on dif-  
ferent sides of this area point toward  
Media as the place whence it came.  
The wars of the Persian invasion of  
Greece took the plant to the latter  
country about 590 B. C., it being the  
custom for the advance emissaries to  
precede the army and to plant fields  
for the sustenance of the herds which  
helped support the invading hosts.  
From Greece it advanced to Italy and  
Spain by successive stages, and was  
taken to Old Mexico by the Spaniards  
about 1519 A. D.

From there it was carried to South  
America and later (1854) entered Cal-  
ifornia through the Golden Gate at the  
time of the activities incident to the  
discovery of gold in that state. Thence  
it spread over the irrigated sections  
and more recently has continued its  
march eastward until now it is by far  
the most important forage crop of such  
states as Nebraska and Kansas.

### The First Climbers.

A Munich paper has been searching  
the records of history to discover who  
were the first mountain climbers. It  
gives the palm to Moses and his as-  
cend of Mount Sinai, and rules out  
Noah for his ascent of Mount Ararat  
because he made it in a boat. There  
is sufficient evidence to show that the  
ancients thought mountain climbing  
sheer madness.

No one in the time of Horace or  
Polybius wanted to go climbing for a  
summer holiday. A Chinese emperor  
in the seventh century was the first  
to make climbing fashionable in the  
east. But the first true tourists in  
Europe seem to have been Dante, Pe-  
trarch and Leonard. Then came the  
Emperor Maximilian I., who used to  
hunt in the mountains near Innsbruck,  
and after him Conrad von Gesner and  
Josias Simler explored the Swiss  
mountains. But climbing for pleas-  
ure such as we know it today was  
not thought of until quite recently.—  
Westminster Gazette.

### Hints to Brides.

If a wife or prospective bride wishes  
to have a happy married life, she may  
rest assured that her desires will be  
gratified if she bears in mind the  
following "don'ts":  
Don't marry a man for a living, but  
for love. Don't overdress, or the re-  
verse. Common sense is better than  
style. Never, when married, get the  
idea that the way to run a house is  
to run away from it, or that it is right  
to lecture your neighbors on how to  
bring up their children, while you are  
neglecting your own.

Don't nag. Nothing is so likely to  
send your husband out of the house  
as that.

### Wasted Erudition.

A physician at a recent convention  
of railway surgeons in Philadelphia  
said of a safety device that has avert-  
ed many railway accidents:  
"The advantage of this device is  
now almost universally recognized.  
Indeed, the railroaders who dispute  
its advantage is as antiquated as the  
old resident who said:  
"Education be hanged! That's  
young Bill Smithers took an engineer-  
in course in a correspondence school  
and then put up a sign on his carriage  
house, and hadn't no better sense than  
to spell "carriage" "garage!"—  
Washington Star.

## AUCTION SALES

Having rented the farm for a term  
of years, I will sell at Public Auction,  
on the place known as Maplewood  
Farm, 4 1/2 miles east of Antioch, 3 miles  
north of Millburn and 1/2 mile west of  
Hickory corners, on  
Wednesday, Nov. 13  
Commencing at 11 o'clock sharp, the  
following property to-wit:

Cows 14 cows, part springers, seven  
yearlings, 3 spring calves.

Horses One general purpose team,  
mare coming 4 years, bay mare, com-  
ing 3 years sired by Gratton King and  
in foal by Ceroall 46099, 2 bay mare  
colts, coming 1 year by Thomas' road  
horse.

Hogs Two Poland China brood sows  
with 17 pigs, 15 good shoats, about 80  
barred rock chickens.

Machinery Deering grain binder,  
Deering corn harvester, used 2 years,  
Walter A. Wood mower, used 2 sea-  
sons, Osborn hay rake, gang plow, 2  
riding cultivators, 3 section harrow,  
disc harrow, 3 walking plows, Moline  
corn planter with check row attach-  
ment, Hoosier grain seeder, fanning  
mill, Galloway manure spreader, single  
cutter, lumber wagon with top box,  
4-inch truck wagon, set of bob sleigh,  
2 seated surrey, 2 single buggies, road  
cart, 2 set double harness, 2 set single  
harness.

Hay and grain About 33 tons of  
tame hay, about 10 tons of good slough  
hay all in barn, about 8 tons of slough  
hay baled, about 500 bushels of good  
oats about 50 bushel of rye, about 500  
shocks of corn, about 40 bushels of  
potatoes.

Household Furniture Hard coal heat-  
er, No. 9 wood kitchen stove, extension  
table, chairs, lounges, beds, clocks,  
lamp and also a thousand and one small  
articles more or less.

Free lunch at noon.  
Usual Terms.

D. B. Webb, Prop.  
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

### A Gift With a Thought in it

There's one very simple way out of  
the Christmas shopping problem: don't  
shop, but sit quietly at home and sub-  
scribe for The Youth's Companion. The  
chances are too that no present you  
could buy for the young friend or the  
family you delight to honor could con-  
fer so much pleasure as this gift of The  
Youth's Companion for a whole round  
year—fifty-two weeks' issues, and the  
fifty-second as keenly anticipated and  
enjoyed as the very first.

There will be stories for readers of  
every age; sound advice as to athletics;  
suggestions for the girl at college or  
making her own way in the world; good  
things for every member of the family  
all for \$2—less than four cents a week.

The one to whom you give the sub-  
scription will receive free all the re-  
maining issues of 1912, as well as The  
Companion Window Transparency and  
Calendar for 1913, in rich, translucent  
colors. It is to be hung in the window  
or over the lamp shade. You, too, as  
giver of the present will receive a copy  
of it.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANY  
144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.  
New Subscriptions Received at this office

### Technical.

Mrs. Jax—"What's the difference be-  
tween a kleptomaniac and the garden  
variety of robber?" Jax—"Merely a  
difference in the price of their law-  
yers."

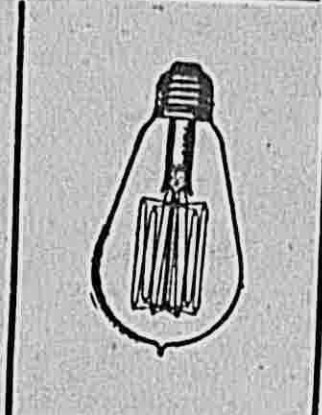
### Hidden Treasure.

A diseased cow was removed from  
a dairy farm in New York by the state  
veterinarian and killed and dissected.  
In its stomach was found a gold watch  
with a gold chain attached to it. The  
watch had been lost several months  
before by a boarder on the dairy  
farm.

Real Worth of Doing.  
Do not do some good thing on pur-  
pose that you may be happy. You  
must do good for the sake of doing  
good, and not for the sake of the  
kneeling back of happiness.—H. W.  
Beecher.

Andrew Lang's Handicap.  
The London Spectator says that  
Andrew Lang always had poor health,  
and most of his work was done when  
he was tired and sick. This being  
the case, it is easy to understand and  
forgive his frequent crankiness.

People who work or read by  
artificial light can't afford to  
use any but the best.



The cost of the best light is small  
compared to the cost of doctor-  
ing disabled eyes. And here's  
something to remember—The  
cost of the best light is small com-  
pared to the cost of the next best.  
By using Mazda Tungsten Lamps

you get the best light anybody can  
have. You get two times as much  
for every cent of the lighting bill as  
the ordinary incandescent lamp  
gives. Take a few home and try  
them.

Public Service Co.  
of Northern Ill.

## Warm Goods

Lined shoes, felt slippers, and  
felt shoes are all ready to move  
into.

See our ladies' "Comfy" and  
little sheep skin slippers.

A man's good felt slipper  
for 75c

A man's good felt shoe  
foxed bal 1.50

And numerous house shoe and  
slippers. Just as good as we have  
always sold you only we have more  
styles to select from.

Antioch Cash Shoe Store  
GOOD SHOES

## Another Big Slash In Prices of Seasonable Merchandise

GROCERIES	
Chapman's Chicago Baking Powde	.15
Baking Soda	.02
4 cans Corn	.25
7 cans Sardines in oil	.25
7 bars Swifts White Soap	.25
7 cans Wizard Cleaner	.25
Seeded Raisins, pound	.25
4 pkgs Webb's Starch	.25
5 pkgs Orleone Corn Flakes	.25
7 bars Fairy Soap	.25
3 lbs 20-mule Borax	.25
4 cans Lewis Lye	.25
8 cans Chloride of Lime	.25
3 cans Old Dutch Cleanser	.25
Creamery butter, pound	.25
Quart can Peanut Butter	.25
8 pkgs Kingsford's Corn Starch	.25
8 pkgs Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	.25
Grape Fruit per dozen	.40
Lee & Perrins Worcestershire Sauce	.20
8 pkgs Square Deal Tobacco	.25
7 plugs Dukes Mixture Tobacco	.25
Fine Cut Tobacco, pound	.30
DRY GOODS	
Apron Check Gingham, yard	.05
Light Shirting Prints, yard	
12 1/2 cent Nurse stripe Gingham	.04
20 cent Best Feather Ticking, yard	.10
12 1/2 and 15 cent French Gingham, yard	.10
Yard wide Brown Sheetting, yard	.10
Pepperill R. Brown Sheetting, yard	.05 1/2
9-4 Brown Sheetting, yard	.07
12 yard Piece Long Cloth	.20
5 1/2 inch Fancy Silk Ribbons, yard	1.00
	.20
HOSIERY	
We offer all our odds and ends in 25 cent brand at per pair	
As above in 15c Hose at	.15
As above in 10c Hose at	.10
4 pair Rockford Socks at	.07
UNDERWEAR	
Men's Balbriggan Underwear	.25
Men's Pique Knit Underwear	.25
2 piece Knit Bathing Suits, men and boys	.25
DRUG SUPPLIES	
Mennen's or Colgate's Talcum Powder	.12
16 oz., Bottle Peroxide	.20
16 oz., Roll Absorbent Cotton	.20
Denatured Alcohol, quart	.25
Butterick Patterns in stock.	.25

BATTERSHALL'S  
DEPARTMENT STORE  
GRAYSLAKE ILLINOIS



# LOCAL ITEMS

## Local Announcements and the Elgin Butter Market

GIN, ILL., Nov. 4.—The committee on the butter market at 31c.

Mildred Blunt was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

P. E. Chinn was a Chicago passenger Monday morning.

Ernest Kelly of Chicago spent Sunday with Antioch friends.

Mrs. James Wilton is entertaining relatives from Chicago this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pitman at Eau Claire, Wis., last week, a son.

Mrs. George Kuhant and Mrs. Gus Schilke were Chicago passengers Friday.

Mrs. C. M. Cribb of Lake Villa is visiting Antioch relatives for a couple of weeks.

Arthur Herman of Evanston spent a few days this week with his parents at Grass Lake.

Mrs. T. A. Somerville returned home Saturday after spending two weeks with relatives at Marengo, Ill., and Lodi, Wisconsin.

Dr. Barber, Optician, will be in Antioch at the home of H. J. Barber, on Nov. 14, if weather permits, otherwise the following Sunday.

Mrs. Albert J. Heinicke of Lewistown, Montana, returned to her home Saturday, after a two weeks visit at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Beebe.

The brick building recently erected on the old W. H. Emmons property, and purchased by Frank Klein, is being fitted up for The Bank of Antioch, and the Brook people will soon occupy it.

The members of the Hillside Cemetery association will give a supper and 25 cent parcel draw in the basement of the M. E. church on Wednesday, Nov. 20. The draw will consist of all kinds of fancy work, canned fruit, cake, etc. Every package will be worth from 25 to 50 cents, your choice for 25 cents. Come and hear 20 ladies tell their experience of how they earned money for the society. Two home-made comforters will be sold to the highest bidder. Come and get a good supper for 15 cents and help a good cause.

Johnson on Melancholy. Talking of constitutional melancholy, he observed: "A man so afflicted, sir, must divert distressing thoughts, and not combat with them."

Boswell—"May not he think them down, sir?" Johnson—"No, sir. To attempt to think them down is madness. He should have a lamp constantly burning in his bedchamber during the night and, if wakefully disturbed, should take a book and read and compose himself to rest. To have the management of the mind is a great art, and it may be attained in a considerable degree by experience and habitual exercise."

Boswell—"Should not he provide amusements for himself? Would it not, for instance, be right for him to take a course of chemistry?" Johnson—"Let him take a course of chemistry, or a course of rope dancing, or a course of anything to which he is inclined at the time. Let him contrive to have as many retreats for his mind as he can, as many things to which it can fly from itself."

Boswell (Life of Johnson).

Soap From Plants. The horse-chestnut is a plant that contains the saponine principle in a marked degree, and it is said that in out-of-the-way parts of the European continent the fruit of that tree is still used in the simple state for washing clothes and other articles. In Spain and Italy, however, there grows a plant which is believed by some to have been one of those most used by the ancients in their early attempts at soap-making. This is the Gypsophylla struthium, a plant of the same family as the soapwort. Both Theophrastus and Pliny mention this struthium as the soap plant most in use in early times, and Linnaeus and Beckmann in later days have confirmed the opinion that the plant now used in Italy and Spain is identical with that referred to by the ancient scientists.

Alligator Skins in Demand. The alligator-skin business of the world is controlled by a firm in New York, N. Y., which buys 80 to 90 per cent. of the American production. It is significant that the sudden supply of 30,000 alligator skins per year from Colombia and such a ready market in the United States that they have invariably been purchased upon arrival at New York, on presentation of the shipping documents, even before unloading the cargo.

They Won't Believe It. Many people who do not deserve them have good neighbors.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Chase Webb was in Chicago Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Ziegler was in Chicago on Friday.

Mrs. Barthel visited relatives at Lake Villa Thursday.

Mrs. Oliver Cubbon and Mrs. Johnson were in Chicago Friday.

Miss Pearl Lux of Chicago spent Wednesday with her parents here.

Miss Elizabeth Webb returned Sunday after a two weeks visit with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Hugo Kelly is spending this week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Willie, at Chicago.

Harry Tiffany and Walter Selter left Tuesday for Everglades, Florida, to remain some time.

Epworth League next Sunday evening at 6:30. The leader will be Mrs. Carr. Everybody is invited.

Three auto loads of Antioch's young people attended the Flora DeVoss show at Richmond Monday evening. They report a fine time and some excitement.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. William Volkman were called upon to part with their 5 months old baby girl, the cause of her death being cholera-infantum.

The Mesdames, Claude Brogan, Evan Kaye, H. B. Pierce, Wm. and Frank Gray, O. Kettlehut, Geo. Yopp, Sam Ries and Chas. S. Richards entertained about eighty-five guests at a Hal-lowe'en party, last Thursday evening, at the Woodmen hall, which was decorated suitable for the occasion. Cards and dancing were indulged in until a late hour after which a luncheon was served. Everyone present report an enjoyable time.

Qualities of a Lady. One of the first qualities of a lady is a low voice. Not a whispering voice, one must speak loudly enough to be understood. One reason why some people have to talk loudly in order to make themselves understood is that they do not articulate plainly. Pronounce your words clearly and carefully, round out each syllable and even though you speak in a low voice you will be understood. Do not talk too rapidly. A lady never gives the appearance of being hurried, and because she is leisurely the cultured woman never forgets the little courtesies which she owes to others. The courtesies are shown in a very quiet, unassuming manner, for the lady never cares to attract attention to her own actions. Neatness of dress is one of the hall marks of the lady. The girl who wears fashionable top clothes and torn, untidy underclothes need not expect to earn the title of lady. The refined girl keeps her person and her possessions neat, no matter if they are not seen by another person beside herself. She always dresses in good taste. Both her dress and her manner are quiet and reserved in public.—Exchange.

Laws Govern Austrian Service. A new law for lower Austria, containing various regulations concerning servants, has gone into force, replacing one over a century old. The first provision of the new law decrees that servants must no longer be called "servants," but "employees." The employer must feed the servant properly, and the servant is forbidden to chatter or gossip to other servants about the private affairs of the family. It is not stated how this provision shall be enforced. Girls are legally entitled to go out for seven hours once a fortnight. The mistress of the house is no longer forced to write a "character" of "truthful, honest and industrious" in the "book" of a dismissal servant. In the past failure to do this meant possible proceedings for libel. The mistress may now leave "character" blank.

New Potato Disease. A serious canker disease is reported to have developed in the potato crop of Great Britain and Continental Europe, which is not only affecting the farmlands on which potatoes are grown, but is also decidedly injurious to the health of the consumers of affected potatoes. The disease is characterized by nodule excrescences, which are often larger than the potato itself. Boring does not destroy the injurious properties. It is known that a potato canker has found its way into Newfoundland with potatoes imported from Europe, but no such disease has yet appeared in Canada, nor, so far as known, in the United States.

Woman's Misdirected Talents. Ex-Chief of Police Byrnes, the famous New York detective, says that he "never knew a better man" than Miss Ellen E. H. Peck, which, translated from the police vernacular, signifies that in all his varied experience he never had to do with a more skillful swindler than the woman, now in her eighty-second year, whose latest sentence of ten years imprisonment was being commuted by Governor Dix. She would probably have made a first class "captain of industry" if her talents had been so directed.

Mrs. Robert Holderness and Mrs. James Ferris of Kenosha visited Mrs. Claude Brogan Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Karr of Detroit, Mich., called on Antioch friends Saturday and Sunday, having stopped over here for a couple of days while returning to Michigan after a couple of weeks visit at Iola, Kansas.

Election is over, the ballots counted, the shouting in full swing—and the ax about to fall. Even out here in Antioch there are already four avowed candidates for the position of postmaster. Petitions are so soon being circulated and the race is on in good earnest.

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**HIGH SCHOOL NOTES**  
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More wireless telegraphy between Freshie and Sophs.

"Pupils wishing work apply to Mr. Espey." And Mabel did.

George accused the crawfish which he dissected last Wednesday of chewing tobacco, seeing that its teeth in its stomach were brown.

The exterior of the live (or was it lively?) crayfish was studied last Thursday.

Nov. 1. Magdalene spent the first period manuring her finger nails.

A "reserved" seat can not be had for love or money this week. They are all taken!

He who is wise and knoweth he is wise, he is wise. He who is wise and knoweth not he is wise also, But, he who is not wise and knoweth not he is not wise, he is ————— a Freshman

WHO'S WHO?  
'Africa,' 'Kisser,' 'Bone-head,' 'Bud,' 'Midget,' 'Deacon,' 'Dolphi,' 'Kinney,' 'Schlitz,' 'Vippy,' 'Tommy,' 'Boob,' 'Latitude' and 'Longitude,' 'Paw,' 'Lizzie,' 'Squint,' 'Spink II,' 'Fritz,' 'Hummer,' 'Kitty,' 'Jimmy Britt,' 'Weezy' and 'Wudden.'

Oh where! Oh where have those German exercises gone, Oh where! oh where are they With their sentences cut short And their words marked long Oh where! Oh where are they? "Bud."

The frogs in the aquarium are very patiently awaiting their execution.

Teacher (to George, who is always leaning over toward Hazel's desk.) "George sit in your own seat."

Hazel (aside) "Anyway that don't mean me."

Fred has double sight during Geometry.

Oct. 30. A mouse does the "Highland Fling." Retreats without cause.

"Dolphi," would you want to be President of the U. S. on \$6000 salary?

Adolph must be contemplating a proposal. He kneeled three times going to and from the recitation room.

Pupils Tardy Report  
Names of pupils who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of October.

High school room—Marguerite McCoullough, Marguerite and Mary Paddock, Effie Kelly, Pearl Trieger, Carolyn and Lester Osmond, Pauline Scherf, Donald Smart, Harold Huber, Laurel Powles, Walter Forbrick, Herbert Harrower, George Lewis, Elizabeth and Pearl Harrower, Marie Johannott, Viola Kuhaupt, Jannette Wallace, Vincent Dupre, James Horan, Ralph Kinrade, Daniel Lewis, Adolph Pesat, John Morley and Ivan Stickle.

Grammar room—Charles Horan, Russell Smith, Charles Tiffany, Lester Waters, Ruth Kinrade, Anna Drom, Seward and Lewis Shultis, Raymond Taylor, Frank Powles, William Morley, Leland Girard, Merrill Sablin, Earl Somerville, Georgia VanPatten, Edna Richards, Florence Stickle, Gladys and Elsie Panowski, Louise Dupre, Grace and Marguerite Drom, August Neiman, Walter Harrower, Virgil Felter, Alonzo and Lucille Runyard, Vera Kinrade, Marguerite Savage, Elizabeth Tenbroggan, Mildred LaPlant, Irene Keulman, Susan Tiffany and Virginia Radtke.

Primary Room—Beulah Harrison, Daisy Richards, Antonette Smart, Violet King, Leona Savage, Letha LaPlant, Augusta Hucker, Ardis Grimm, Jean Reading, Rose Bell, Gertrude Hucker, Russell Keulman, Howard Spafford, Artie Larson, Wesley Conrad, Vernon Girard, George Feltham, Albert Herman.

Intermediate Room—Emogene Chinn, Priscilla Conrad, Raymond Dupre, Edward Girard, Valiata Hucker, George Keulman, Wesley Wertz, Phyllis Morley, Gordon Smoak, Eunice Bell, Edwin Drom, Myrtle Haynes, Gerald Pierce, Jessie Runyard, Arlene and Leonard Stickle, Marguerite Waters, Gordon Wells.

Painful Discovery. "Well," said the dentist as with a steel instrument he tapped Mr. Ackin's tooth, "I told you when I put that crown on that it might give you trouble. I never guarantee a crowned tooth." "Oh, I know. I wish I'd had the blame thing pulled!" moaned Mr. Ackin sadly. "I've found out to my sorrow that uneasy rests the tooth that wears a crown!"

Delicately Expressed. Little Bobby had been eating raspberry pie and had left the marks of it at both sides of his mouth, when a little friend of three came in and said to Bobbie's mother: "Mrs. C—, can I have some of what Bobbie's got on his face?"

Tough Plant. The root of all evil seems to thrive in any soil.—London Mail.

Had a Good Excuse. Summoned at Whitley Bay, Northumberland, England for having ridden a bicycle upon the footpath, a miner's excuse was that he was mad with toothache and that it was easier to ride on the footpath than on the road.

African Ants. These insects sometimes set forward in such multitudes that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them once was seen to attack and cover an elephant quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen but the skeleton of that enormous animal completely plucked. The business was done, and the enemy marched on after fresh prey. Such power have the smallest creatures acting in concert.

Beauty in Expression. If the great number of women who believe that they are sadly lacking in beauty who pass valuable time and money in vainly trying to acquire it could be brought to realize that the highest form of beauty is that of expression! This is attained by the possession of inward graces, which frequently transform a so-called plain face into one more beautiful and winning than the combination of a perfect complexion and regular features.

Daily Thought. Such as are thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind, for the soul is dyed by its thoughts.—Marcus Aurelius.

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**Lake Villa Trust and Savings Bank**  
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The Officers and Directors announce that the Lake Villa Trust and Savings Bank, Lake Villa, Illinois, has opened for business under state supervision, with a capital stock of \$25,000.00 fully paid.

Checking accounts are invited and assured efficient care and service.

Interest of 3 per cent. per annum. Compound semi-annually, is allowed on savings deposits.

Time certificates of deposit to run three month or longer bear 3 per cent. interest per annum.

Travellers' Cheques are issued payable in all parts of the world.

Our facilities are gladly extended to all legitimate lines. A visit from you will be greatly appreciated.

T. D. SEXTON  
President

GEO. A. MITCHELL  
Cashier

\*\*\*\*\*

**WILLIAM'S BROTHERS**

Heating and Plumbing Dept.

We will meet any Mail Order

House prices for anything in the

plumbing line and save you the freight

you pay nothing down in advance.

What more could you ask.

Call and Get Prices

\*\*\*\*\*

**ATTENTION**

READ THIS

Men's wool suits, \$6.50

Men's English clays, \$12.00

Finest worsted effects, \$18.00

Boy's suiting, \$1.98

Overcoats \$6.00

Ready - to - Wear

AT

**CHASE WEBB'S**

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**CLASSIFIED DEPT.**  
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All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five line or less, 25 cents for one insertion; and 5 cents for every additional line.

From this on we will sell hard coal for cash only. No cash no coal. Goodrich Lumber Co.

Get a pair of Trace Holders that are guaranteed to hold, see Montgomery Ward & Co. catalogue, page 870, No J 3306 & 7; they do the Biz. dont fool with that piece of leather, get the best.

Shoninger Pianos are now sold by Alden, Biding & Co., in addition to those they have sold heretofore. See them for anything in the music line. Two stores, 456 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan.

New White Clover Honey 20 cents per pound, by the crate 18 cents per pound, Williams Bros.

Reduce your meat bills by buying 2 cans salmon for 25 cents or 4 cans fine sweet corn for 25 cents Williams Bros.

Anyone wishing cider made should bring their apples to me for grinding. Frank Rompeski, Northeast of Pikeville. 8-3w

Ladies Shampooing satisfaction guaranteed. Hours from 9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m., starting Friday and Saturday at her home. Price 25 cents. Mrs. N. S. Burnett. Tel. 571.

For Sale—Thirty-seven pigs ten weeks old. Add. Box 56 B, R. R. 1. Antioch, Ill. Phone 2088 Lake Villa.

To Our Former Patrons and Prospective Customers.

We are sure that after you have carefully looked over the new Fall and Winter fashion book for 1912 and 1913, that you will be pleased with any garment you may select and be a permanent customer for the Victor Tailoring Co., will be pleased to show styles and samples any time you may call.

Mrs. A. G. Watson.

Assured of Fresh Fish. Copenhagen has a model fish market, built by the municipality. With the exception of the larger varieties, like cod and halibut, all the fish are kept alive in tanks filled with running water. There is no other town where all the fish, whether cheap or dear, are so beautifully fresh.

**J. C. James, Jr.**  
Justice of the Peace and Notary Public

**Real Estate**  
Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several Good Companies

Accident, and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies

J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

Spectacles Scientifically Fitted

**C. F. INGALLS & BRO.**  
Jewelers and Opticians  
112 Genesee St., Waukegan, Illinois

**J. C. JAMES, JR.**  
UNDERTAKER

LICENSED EMBALMER  
Licensed by the State Board of Health

SQUOIT LODGE No. 82, A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

GEORGE WALLIS, W. M.  
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

MABEL GRIMM, W. M.  
IDA OSMOND, Sec'y

**E. V. ORVIS**  
Lawyer and Notary Public. Practice all courts. Farm property for sale. Damage suits and collections of wages a specialty. Fire and Life Insurance

201 Washington Street  
Waukegan Illinois

**BANK OF ANTIOCH**  
EDWARD BROOK  
BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business

**Lotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A.**  
Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome

ED. GARRETT, V. G.  
J. C. James, Clerk

**T. N. DONNELLY & CO.**  
Loan and Diamond Brokers  
Number 24 North Dearborn St.  
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewels at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores.  
Dec 19 1912





# The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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## CHAPTER I.

A Present from China.  
It was the first thing I saw that night as I swung into my chambers. Fact is, for the moment, it was the only thing I saw. Somehow, its splash of yellow there under the shaded lamp seemed to catch my eye and hold it. I screwed my glass tight and examined the thing with interest. Nothing remarkable; just a tiny, oblong package, bearing curious foreign markings, its wrapper plainly addressed to me, but—  
"By Jove! From China!" I ejaculated.

Somewhere in far-off China sending me a present, with duties and charges prepaid evidently.

"Anybody I know in China, Jenkins?" I asked. And to help him out, I added: "Fact is, some chap's sent me a package, you know."  
"Name on box, sir, perhaps," said it offhand, just like that—no trouble of thinking, dash it all—never even blinked. Just instinct, by Jove!

And there it was, nicely printed in the corner with a pen:  
Roland Mastermann, Government House, Hong Kong, China.

I read it aloud—can't read anything, you know, unless I read it aloud—and looked at Jenkins inquiringly. But he came right up to the scratch; just seemed to get it from somewhere right out of the wall over my head:  
"Beg pardon, sir; but think it's that London gentleman—entertained you at the Carlton when you were over the other side."

Mastermann! By Jove, so it was—I began to remember him now, because I remembered his dinner, several of them, in fact, during the three years I had lived over there, acquiring the English accent—manner, you know—and all that sort of thing!  
Mastermann—oh, yes, I had him, now! Jolly run old boy, but entertaining and clever—long hair, pink wart on jaw! And, by Jove, I had promised him—promised him—what the deuce was it I had promised him? Let me see: he was something or other in the foreign office; yes, I had that—and tremendously interested in mummies and psychical investigation and rum sort of things like that, and—  
"By Jove!" I ejaculated, as it came to me. "And for that reason he wanted to send him out to China."

"Beg pardon, sir," put in Jenkins, "but think you had a letter with a Chinese postmark last week."  
He looked around at my little writing-desk and coughed slightly behind his hand.  
"Was just a wondering, sir, if it might not be among those you haven't opened—there are several piles. If I might look, sir—"

I nodded. Fact is, I allow Jenkins much privilege, owing to long service. Then, you know—oh, dash it, he's so original—so refreshing and that sort of thing—so surprising. Just as in this case, he thinks of so many devilishly ingenious, out-of-the-way sort of things!  
It was Jenkins' idea that I find out what was in the box by just opening the dashed thing while he looked for the letter.  
Clever that, eh? Well, rather! So I unsheathed my little pocket manicule knife, cut the strings and removed the wrapper. Inside was just a little, straw-covered box with a telescope cover and inside the box, wrapped in tissue, was a tight roll of bright red silk.

That was all—not another thing but this little silk roll. It was a wad as thick as three fingers and perhaps twice as long, tied with a bit of common string, ending in a loose bow-knot.  
I pinched the roll gloomily.  
"If it's a red silk muffler, Jenkins, I catch me wearing it, that's all!" I burst out indignantly. "Rotten bad form, if you ask me. I'd look like an out-and-out bouncer!"  
Then I had a horrible thought:  
"Or—the Salvation Army, dash it!"

Here Jenkins thrust a letter at me. "Perhaps this may explain it, sir," he suggested.  
Sure enough, it was from Hong Kong, and from that chap, Mastermann. Out there on special mission for his government, he said. I don't know what it was—never did know, in fact, for I skipped down to this paragraph, which I read aloud:  
"Every puff of those rare cigars you sent me has reminded me that my debt to you is still unpaid."  
I read thus far; then I read it again. But I could make nothing of it.  
"Cigars—cigars?" I exclaimed, puzzled.

stantly, but seemed embarrassed for a reply.  
"Oh, I say, you know!" I urged him. He started to speak, then pulled up. His breath went out in a sort of sigh. And he just stood there looking at me, and looking kind of scared.

Fact! Perfectly irreproachable service for five years; and now here, dash it, showing emotion and that sort of thing, just like—well, like people, by Jove! Gad, I don't mind saying I was devilish put out! I screwed my glass rather severely and he made another go:  
"I hope, Mr. Lightnut, sir, you'll try to pardon me, sir, but I—Well, indeed, sir, the mistake wasn't mine; it was the dealer's fault, you know, sir."

"Oh!"  
Jenkins cleared his throat with an effort, his eyes rolling at me apologetically. When he spoke there was a tremble in his utterance, and it was rather husky:  
"Why, sir," he began in a low tone, "you told me to have your dealer ship this gentleman, this Mr. Mastermann, a dozen boxes of Paloma perfectos—your favorite brand, you know, sir—ninety dollars the hundred."

He paused, his fingers resting tremulously on the edge of the table.  
"An error, sir, of the shipping clerk. He—"

With a murmured apology, Jenkins paused to wipe his forehead. I saw that the perspiration had gathered in great drops. Then he seemed to gather himself for a resolute effort, his eyes fixing themselves upon me with the most extraordinary expression—kind of half-frightened, half-desperate glare—that sort of thing, don't you know. I began to feel devilish uncomfortable and edged away.

And he made another plunge: "They sent him—"  
And, dash me if he didn't stick again! It just looked like he couldn't get past. But I encouraged him—just like you have to do a horse, you know—and this time he got over:  
"They sent him a dozen boxes of 'Hickey's Pride,' sir, instead!"  
He spoke in a low, choking voice and looked me full in the eye—the kind of look you get when a chap's boxing with you, you know—that sort of thing.

## CHAPTER II.

An Omniscient Discovery.  
I was puzzled.  
"Hickey's Pride?" I repeated thoughtfully. "I don't seem to recall that one. Do I smoke it often?"  
Jenkins seemed to gasp.  
"You? Certainly not, sir! Never!"



Never Saw a Man So Moved.

And, by Jove, he turned pale! Anyhow, he looked devilish queer as he put his hands down on the table and bent to whisper:  
"Mr. Lightnut, sir—"

And the way he dropped his voice and turned his head to peer around into the corners was just creepy! That's what, creepy! This, with the glow from the green lampshade on his pale face as he leaned across the table—oh, it was something ghastly—awful, you know! It got on my nerves, and I could feel

the hair slowly rising on each side of my part. He bent close, whispering behind his hand, and I knew he had been eating radishes for dinner:  
"It's what's known in the trade, sir, as a 'twofer.'"  
"A 'twofer!'" I repeated, puzzled.  
"Two for five, sir," Jenkins spoke faintly. "I'm sure I'm ashamed to mention to a perfect gentleman—"

"By Jove, I know!" I lifted my finger suddenly. "I know now the kind you mean—big, fat, greasy-looking ones—the sort Vanderdecker and Colonel Boylston smoke over at the club." I shook my head. "Too jolly thick and heavy for me. So they're two for a 'V'—eh? Oh, I see—two-fers!" By Jove!

A brand new one, this—a ripper! I made up my mind to spring it on the fellows first chance—that is, if I could remember the jolly thing. I just looked at Jenkins' solemn face and laughed.  
"Oh, I say, Jenkins—hang the expense, you know!" I remonstrated in some disgust. For this London chap had given me no end of a good time, you know; and it's such devilish bad form—rotten, I say—haggling about expense when you want to make a come-back and do the handsome. I was jolly glad the mistake had happened.

Just here I remembered the letter and went at it again, for I was keen to find out, if possible, if it was a muffler under the string. So I fixed my glass and read on:  
"Realizing what these cigars are, I have given them, from time to time, to friends of mine—and others. Really, I don't think I ever had such unselfish, unalloyed pleasure from anything in my life. Gave one to a bus driver out Earl's Court way—chap who had never been known to speak to man, woman or child in years, and after he lighted it—well, my word! He opened up and grew so bally loquacious I had to get off."

"I had been trying to get Jorgins, my chief, to send me out here again to China, but he was ever finding some cold, beastly evasion. But when your package came to the office, the first thing I did after I had tried the cigars was to hand the old iceberg a box with my compliments.  
"Five minutes after, he came back, completely thawed out. Fact is, never saw him so warm toward any one. Asked me if the other boxes were to be given away outside. Said no; that his was the only box I could spare; was going to keep 'em all there at the office and smoke 'em myself. Never saw a man so moved—so worked up over little thing. Next day he sent me out here to China."

left to write, horizontally; they mourn in white instead of black, and they are awfully honest and pay their debts.  
"But there is one other point of difference still queerer: they wear pajamas all day, while we wear them only at night."  
Here I yawned. Always hate that heavy, historical, instructive stuff, you know. If you have to hear it, give your headache, unless you can slip off to sleep first.

So I reached the letter up to Jenkins.  
"Just run over the rest of it yourself, and see if he says anything about his present," I said, settling comfortably. Clever idea of mine, don't you think?

And I was just dropping my head to have a snug little nap—just a little forty, you know—when, dash me, if I didn't have another idea! Awfully annoying, time like that.  
Mind is so devilish alert, dash it! Always doing things like that; can't seem to get over it, you know. And this rippling idea that bobbed up now and got me all roused up was nothing more or less than to untie the string myself and see what the thing was. See?

"I believe, sir," said Jenkins, looking up, "the gentleman has sent you—h'm—has sent you—"  
"By Jove, a suit of pajamas!" I exclaimed, holding them up.  
It was neck and neck, but I beat Jenkins to it, after all!

"Gentleman says, sir," continued Jenkins, studying the letter, "that his present of a pair of pajamas may seem surprising, but you won't know how surprising until you have worn them."

"Jolly likely," I admitted, feeling the silk. By Jove, it was the finest, yet thinnest stuff I ever saw, soft as rose leaves and as filmy light as a spider's web. Not bad, that, for a comparison, eh? Caught the idea from a vase of full-blown roses that were beginning to shed their petals there on the table. And on one of the blossoms was a little brown spider. Catch the idea? Suggested spider's web, you know.

"They're rather red, sir," Jenkins commented dubiously.  
Red? Well, I should say! My! How jolly red they were! We spread them under the light, and the red seemed to flow all over the table and fall from the edge. Why, they were as red as—

I tried to think of something they were as red as, but somehow I couldn't fetch the idea. I thought of red ink and blood and fireworks, but they didn't seem to be up to them at all. And a big, velvety petal that dropped from one of the crimson roses just seemed brown beside them.

I was wondering whether the little spider was curious about the jolly red color there below him. And just then Jenkins' hand went out and swept at the little thread. The spider dropped and shot into a fold of the pajamas.  
"I say! Look out!" I exclaimed as Jenkins made another clutch. "Don't mash the beast on the silk; you'll ruin it—the silk, I mean!"

"There it goes, sir!" said Jenkins eagerly. "Over by your hand."  
"No; by Jove; he's gone into a leg of the pajamas! Here, shake him out—gently now!"  
Jenkins lifted the garment gingerly and lightly shook it. But nothing came forth.

"Why don't you look in the leg," I said, "and see if you can see it?"  
Jenkins peered down one of the silken tubes and forthwith dropped it with a yell. He jumped back.  
"Look out, sir," he cried excitedly; "don't touch 'em! There's a tarantula in there big as a sand crab, and it's alive!"

I backed nervously from the crumpled crimson pile on the floor.  
Of course, I knew it was crimson; it must be the shadow of the table there that made the things so dark—black, in fact. But my mind was on the tarantula; and I was thinking that it must have been wrapped with the pajamas. Yet I could not understand how this could be, considering how tightly the things had been rolled.

Anyhow, it was there; and Jenkins pointed excitedly.  
"Look, sir! You can see it moving under the silk!"  
By Jove, so you could! And the thing seemed nearly as big as a rat. It was making for the end of the leg. I climbed upon a chair.

"Get a club," I exclaimed, "and smash the thing as it comes out!"  
Jenkins rushed out and returned with a brassie.  
"Careful now," I warned from the chair. "Don't go and hit the dashed thing before it gets out, and make a devil of a mess on the silk! There it is—let's out! No, no—not yet! Wait, until it gets its whole body out! There now; he's drawing out his last beastly leg. Now—now let drive!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## NEITHER HAYSEED NOR ANGEL.

But There Need Be Little Question That Young Lady Had Much Ingenuity.

Across the line on the Kansas side where the study of agriculture is compulsory, one of the high school girls took home her monthly report card and proudly announced:

"I took the highest grade in the class in history, English literature and German."  
"That's all very well," replied her father, critically examining the card, "but how about this grade in agriculture?"

"Oh, well," explained the daughter, "I'm no hayseed!"

A little farther down a deportment grade, not altogether satisfactory, appeared.

"And how do you account for this grade in deportment?" he inquired.  
"I'm no bloom'n' angel, either," she replied.—Kansas City Star.

## KISSED HER OFTEN.



Carry—He had the audacity to kiss me.  
Her Mother—Of course you were indignant?  
Carry—Oh! yes, mamma, every time.

## DANDRUFF COVERED SCALP.

3002 Cass St., St. Louis, Mo.—"For five years I suffered with itching of my body and scalp. My trouble began with a rash on my lower limbs which was very annoying, and my scalp was literally covered with dandruff. My hair used to come out by the handfuls and the itching of my body and scalp was terrible. I had used almost all the skin remedies on the market with no results, when I wrote for a little Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it gave me instant relief. Within one month's use of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment I was entirely cured. I cannot discover one strand of my hair coming out and I have not lost a minute of sleep since using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which entirely cured me of itching of my body and scalp in its worst form. I also find the Cuticura Soap a benefit in shaving." (Signed) Charles Judlin, Dec. 8, 1911.  
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Puts Job in Second Place.  
A Humboldt rancher returned from a year's trip through the east to find that a one-time neighbor of his, a man noted for his perfect patience, had been having a siege of bad luck. Upon hearing the news he immediately sought out the neighbor to condole with him.

"Well, John," he said, after greetings had been exchanged. "I hear you lost all of your timber through the forest fires."  
The other man nodded.  
"And they say that the river cut off your best bottom land; that your hogs all died of cholera; that your wife and children had been sick, and that they have now foreclosed the mortgage on your other place."

John nodded again. "Yes, it's all true," he said, looking about him at what had once been his prosperous farm. "All true. Why, sometimes I get almost discouraged."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Se Like Strangers.  
Nell—Bob Brown and Dolly Smith are engaged.  
Sue—Indeed? I thought they were better acquainted.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH  
By using Cole's Catarrh Remedy. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Occasionally a patient swears by his doctor, but more often at him.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Listeners seldom hear any good of themselves—or of anybody else.

That Wonderful Event  
IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pains of various description, poor appetite, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in justice to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION  
Is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for various ailments which make their appearance during the "expectant" period. Motherhood is made easier by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets, to Dr. Pierce, at Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is your privilege to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and it will be gladly given free of charge. Of course all communications are confidential.

## BACKACHE "GETS ON THE NERVES"

Many who suffer from backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable, fretful and nervous. Not only does constant backache "get on the nerves," but bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, and uric acid irritates the nerves, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgic pains. Doan's Kidney Pills cure these ills by curing the kidneys. Here's proof:

An Iowa Case:  
Mrs. J. Hunt, 108 S. 1st St., Fairfield, Ia., says: "For thirty years I have suffered from kidney trouble. I had severe backaches, headache, and dizzy spells, and my limbs were so weak I couldn't walk. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me when everything else failed. I cannot praise them too highly."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box  
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

## Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.  
Mr. ALBERT W. PRICE, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever almost instantly."

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.  
Mrs. L. BROWN, of Modesto, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me in the morning."

GOOD FOR COLIC AND CROUP.  
Mr. W. H. STRANGE, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had a severe croup. I gave him Sloan's Liniment to try. Before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."

Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00

Sloan's Treatment on the Horse sent free.  
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Price \$65 to \$200

A Month. Learn a new profession. Seven Weeks. We have jobs for three hundred men before May 1st, 1913. INDIANA SCHOOL OF TRACTORING, 100 PINE LAKE AVE., LAPORTE, IND.

## OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scalded Skin, Varicose Ulcers, Inguinal Ulcers, Herpes, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Boils, Milk Lumps, Fever Sores, Abscesses, etc. Sold free. A. L. Allen, Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.

## Pettit's Eye Salve

MAKES SORE EYES WELL  
Aspirin Preserves youth, defers old age, cures rheumatism, etc. Particulars for 3c stamp. The Trade-Knowledge Bureau, 301 Superior Building, Detroit, Michigan.

## AGENT

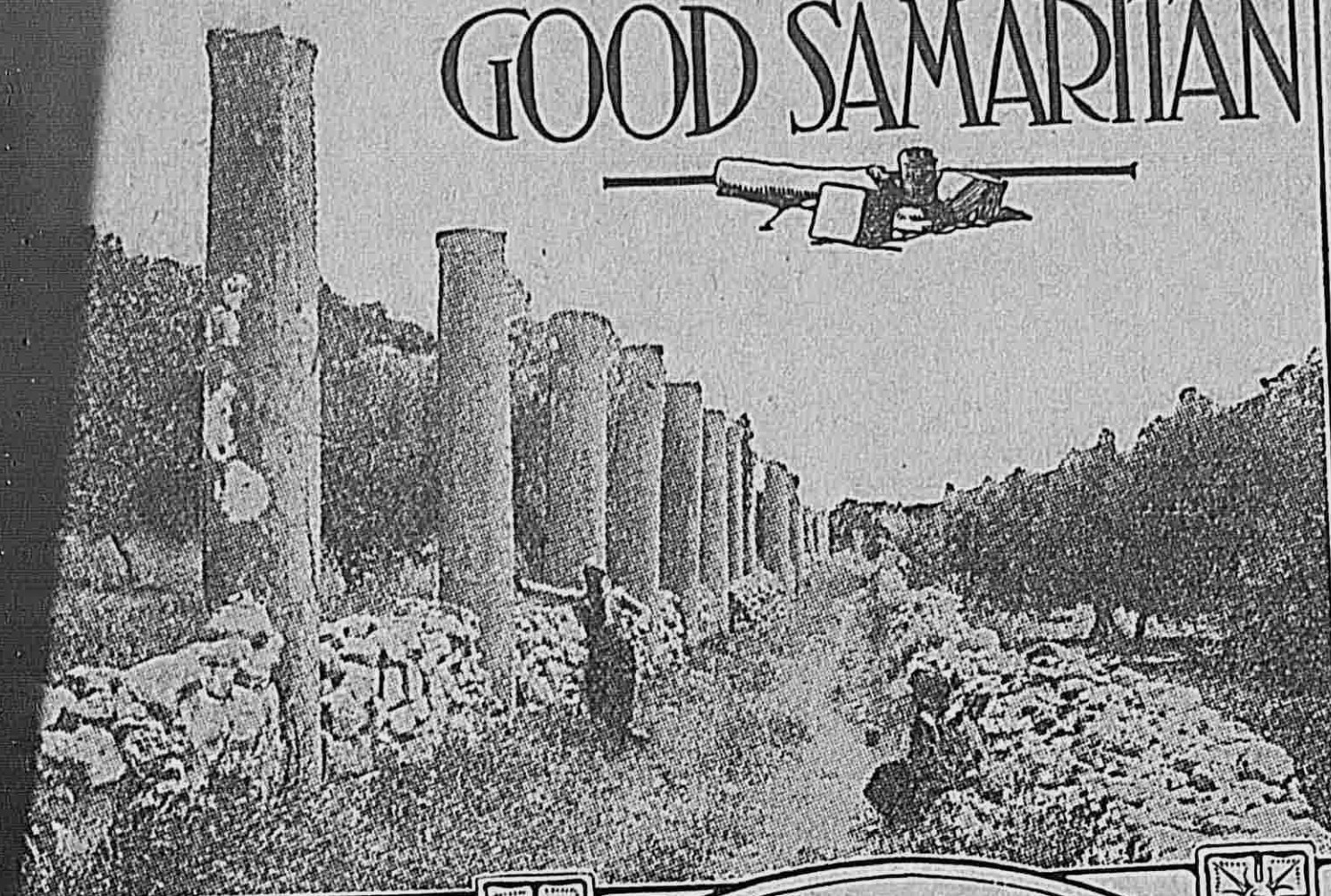
wanted to sell our Great Home Writing, Drawing and Educational Chart. Great Christmas sales. Every family needs one. Large profits, quick sales. Inland Mfg. Co., Dept. H, Topeka, Kan.

That Wonderful Event  
IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pains of various description, poor appetite, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in justice to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

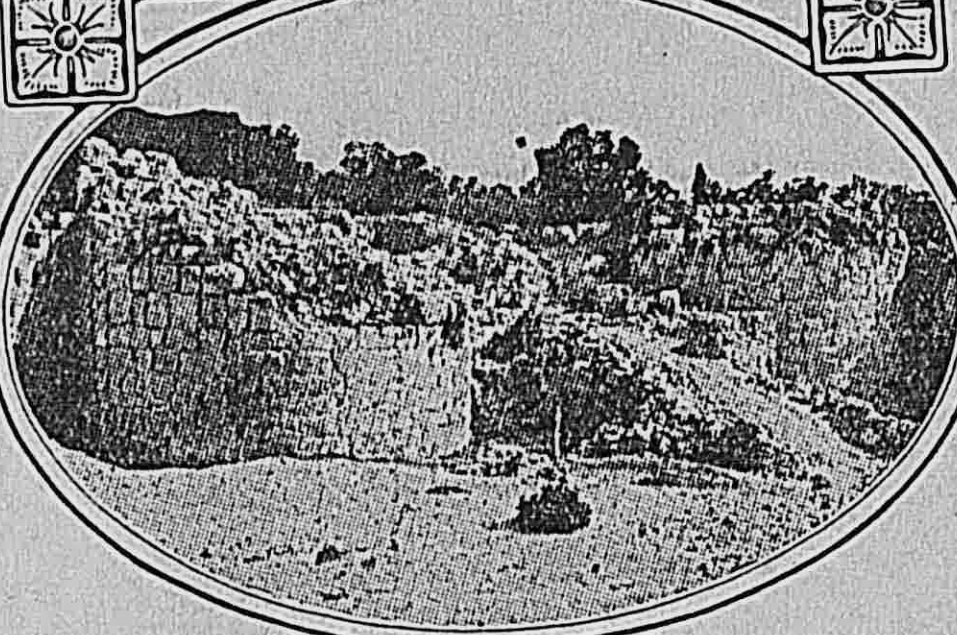


# The CITY OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN



COLONNADE THAT ENCLOSED THE ACROPS OF THE HILL

AND he bought the hill Samaria of Shemer for two talents of silver and built on the hill and called the name of the city which he built, after the name of Shemer, owner of the hill, Samaria. So speaks the Hebrew chronicler of Omri, captain of the host, who began to reign over the little principality of Israel about the end of the tenth century B. C. His better-known successor Ahab, confirmed the new capital and built there a house to Bhal of the Syrians. Samaria had this great advantage over the capital of Judah, that it lay on the main north and south road of Syria. If this situation caused it to be visited rather too often by passing invaders, it brought a more active commerce than Jerusalem ever enjoyed, and when the Romans came to control Palestine, obtained for it, under the new name, Sebastia, administrative superiority, and enrichment with the usual public architecture by which the remoter provincial chief places were externally Hellenized. But Sebastia never attained to the second or third rank of Roman provincial cities, just as, before Roman times, Samaria had failed to become one of the great cities of Syria. The poverty of Palestine has always condemned even its chief settlements to comparatively mean estate. Harborless, rocky, thinly clad, possessing but one stream which is worthy the name of a river, and that sunk so deep below the general level as to be a curse rather than a blessing, the "Promised Land" could only have allured a people long condemned to the awful aridity of Sinai. Excavations in Palestine have always illustrated its poverty, and if it were not for the religious associations of its sites, they would probably never have attracted the spade of the western archaeologist at all. Compared with the products of excavation in any of the surrounding lands, in North Syria, Asia Minor, Cyprus, Crete, Egypt, or Mesopotamia, those found hitherto in Palestine are so rustic that if the "treasure" of either the first or second temple in Jerusalem were ever to come to light, one would expect it



THE GATE OF ANCIENT SAMARIA

to fall far short of the traditional estimate of either its intrinsic or its artistic value. We commend this consideration to the ardent searchers in the Hill of Ophel, should they be permitted to resume their interrupted burrowings—though there is little enough chance that either they or anyone else will ever be in a position to reduce the Judean values of pious tradition to the hard facts of a sale at auction! It is not likely, however, that Dr. Rolsner has undertaken, on behalf of Harvard University, to excavate in Palestine under any illusions of this kind. Having long dug in Egypt, on the rich sites of a great civilization, he is now clearing Samaria for the good and sufficient reason that new light on the history of the Hebrew monarchies (whose importance bears no relation whatever to their scale) is to be expected most confidently from the sites of their capitals. Samaria is a favorable spot for such scientific investigation; for although it can claim nothing like the antiquity of Jerusalem, its site is not, as is the latter's, overbuilt with a modern city, which has disturbed its stratification with intrusive foundations, appropriated its stones, and rendered many parts inaccessible. Modern Samaria lies on a small portion only of the hill which Omri bought, and the rest is occupied by gardens, orchards and fields. The extant remains are, of course, for the most part, those, not of Ahab's Samaria, but of Herod's Sebastia; but below these, at various points, Greek and pre-Greek strata have been found going down to virgin rock. So far as the excavations have proceeded up to now, they confirm the inference, which would naturally be drawn from the Biblical chronicle, that the hill Samaria was a vacant site before Omri's time. Dr. Rolsner has found ruins of a considerable structure of good masonry bedded on the rock itself, and preserved in places to the height of several feet, and this he identifies with the Palace of Omri and Ahab. Within its area occurred the four-score ink-written potsherds—so-called ostraka—about which a good deal has been heard. They are not, as it turns out, documents which convey any historical information, but just labels or tallies of wine and oil stores, which mention no king's name, and contain no indication of their date except so far as this may be inferred from their handwriting. The script is Hebrew of an early sort, hardly distinguishable from Phoenician, and nearly related to the epigraphic character used for the Siloam Inscription in the age of Hezekiah. Even if they are no part of the archives of Omri or Ahab (as they were once reported to be), and even if the building, in which they were found, is severely undecorated and unfurnished character raises a doubt, they constitute a find of very great interest to Semitic scholars. Very little else of the pre-captivity time seems to have rewarded Dr. Rolsner, but it is not safe to say this certainly until he has said it himself. He is a seasoned digger, not at all given to advertising his successes. A bit of one thing we can be sure—whatever there was in the ground which he has dug over, he will have found. No one engaged in the digging trade has a sounder method than he or devotes himself more wholeheartedly to putting his method into practice. In the meantime, the photographs of the American colony at Jerusalem, which are published herewith, can show us the remains of Roman Sebastia, the overlay Samaria—for instance, the ruined colonnade of monolithic pillars which ran round the crest of the hill from the gate to the Forum; the broad stairway which led down from the summit to the altar of Roma Dea; and the Basilica. The singular interest of the place, however, is lost by Herod's time, and unless Dr. Rolsner can promise more light on Ahab and Omri, we hope, for our part, that he will transfer his energy and experience to some other site. It underlines ground Jerusalem cannot be adequately explored, a Philistine or a Phoenician city would probably repay excavation more than any of the Hebrew cities.

## SPIDER A FRIEND OF MANKIND

Really Undeserving of the Enmity That is Felt Toward Him by the Average Housewife.

ASIDE from snakes, there is probably no living thing which can look to mankind for friendship with so little hope as the spider, yet when the spider is fairly brought to trial it is rather hard to prove anything against him except his appearance and a few cobwebs. Apart from furnishing an example of industry and patience from which we might well profit, the spider feeds exclusively upon freshly killed insects, all of them being of the kind denounced by sanitary authorities, the house fly being its favorite quarry. As the actual destruction of a few hundred house flies means that several hundred thousand that would otherwise have spent gay lives transmitting typhoid and other diseases will not come into existence, and as almost any spider should be able to account for as many as three hundred in the course of a summer, to say nothing of stray mosquitoes and black gnats, we surely owe him something more than a flap with a

slipper when we happen to catch him out of his hole. A spider can bite, of course, but he seldom does except in self-defense, and even then the bite is not worse than would have been received from any one of the several hundred mosquitoes he has probably dined upon, or will, if let alone. In the light of present scientific knowledge, the story of the spider and the fly that was invited into the pretty parlor does not cause such a surge of sympathy for the fly as it once did.—Harper's Weekly.

**Futility of a Visit to Lang.**  
They were telling stories of the late Andrew Lang in one of the London clubs the other night. One man told a story of a dinner invitation given by Mr. Lang. He was staying in Marlborough Road, Earl's Court, a street away at the end of that long Cromwell road, which seems to go on forever. The guest was not very sure how to get to Marlborough Road, and Lang very kindly explained, "Walk right along Cromwell Road," he said, "till you drop dead, and my house is just opposite!"

## Use For Old Lighthouses

South Jersey men have discovered a way of making practical use of an old lighthouse, so that if you have any old lighthouses in your possession here is a hint which may be of value in turning the same to profitable account. The circular building is the base of the second lighthouse erected on Cape May Point, and it is now doing excellent service as a stable. Visitors

to the present lighthouse, if they are of an explorative turn of mind, will see this strange structure, and it not informed as to its history will marvel that a stable should be built in such a shape, with walls four feet thick, of solid brick. The explanation is that when the second lighthouse was replaced by the present structure the older one was ordered to be torn down,

but the base was left, and has been since used for a stable. The foundations of the first lighthouse may occasionally be seen on the sand not far away, although these stones are usually covered with the water.

**The Lend Club.**  
Mrs. Hardin—Can you loan me a cup of sugar, an egg, a piece of butter and a—  
Mrs. Teasty—Yes, and its too bad you can't take home some of our gas to cook things with.

## IN THESE DAYS OF DIVORCES

Really Nothing Remarkable in the Simple and Frank Explanation of the Small Boy.

We were walking down the street Sunday and we saw the most beautiful child sitting on the front steps of a pretty house, says Ted Robinson. His eyes were so big and blue, his curly head so golden, his innocent smile so frank and inviting that we could not resist the temptation to enter into conversation with him. "Well, son," we said in the idiotically genial way with which an adult usually addresses a child, "how old are you?" "Four," lisped the infant. (He didn't really lip it, because you can't lip when you say four; but that's the way children are supposed to do.) "Isn't that fine?" (It would have been just as fine if he'd been three, though, or five. More idiosyncrasy.) "And whose little boy are you?" "Mamma's little boy." "Aren't you papa's little boy, too?" "Nope." "Why aren't you papa's little boy?" "The decree gimme to mamma." Then we went on our pleasant way. —Savannah Morning News.

## A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigan, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and he had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.



Rev. E. Heslop.

## Bridge Scandal.

She—If you should hold a hand like that  
To you what make would best appear?  
He—Why, if I held a hand like yours, I think I make it diamonds, dear.

**CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.**  
Cole's Carbollative stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists, 25c and 50c. Adv.

Storm centers as a rule defy central limitations.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

If we could see ourselves as others see us we wouldn't believe it.

No Scabs.  
Blushing Bride—What was that our friends stuck all over our suit cases, dearest?  
The Groom—Honey, love, that was a union label.  
Suitable Attire.  
"How were the sailors dressed who were left on the desert islands?"  
"In maroon suits, of course."

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
Are Rich in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER  
**LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER**  
STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE  
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 45-1912.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER.  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Sulphur -  
Ginger -  
Licorice -  
Cinnamon -  
Cloves -  
Mace -  
Nutmeg -  
Peppermint -  
Sassafras -  
Turpentine -  
Worm Seed -  
Castor Oil -  
Syrup -  
Sugar -  
Water -  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Fac Simile Signature of  
Dr. H. H. Fitcher.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 Doses—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Dr. H. H. Fitcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

# W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

**\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00**

FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.  
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.  
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.  
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the **short vamps** which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the **conservative styles** which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.  
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.  
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

# Resinol heals itching skins and clears bad complexions

RESINOL Ointment and Resinol Soap stop itching instantly; quickly and easily heal the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter, or other eruption, and clear away pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapping, redness and roughness, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money. Thousands who have been cured by Resinol say, "What it did for us, it will do for you!"

For over seventeen years Resinol has been prescribed by doctors as a safe and effective treatment for skin affections, as well as for piles, burns, wounds, sores, ulcers, and boils, and is proven an ideal household remedy for all these troubles. Try it yourself, by sending today for a liberal sample of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. Address Dept. 14-K Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md. Sold by all druggists. Resinol Soap, Etc., Resinol Ointment, Etc. and 14.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

**CHEW SMOKE**  
**MAIL POUCH**  
IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE - TO GIVE IT A TRIAL



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

### LAKE VILLA

P. S. Daniels was in Chicago Tuesday. G. Mitchell, our bank chaser, was in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary King is spending the week with Grayslake friends.

Ray Kerr entertained two friends from Chicago Sunday.

A. T. Kapple was on jury duty in Waukegan last week.

Mrs. Lola Avery has been visiting her brother at Round Lake this week.

The Royal Neighbors are planning a bazaar to be held some time next month. Watch for particulars.

H. Sherman and wife, C. B. Hamlin and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Hendricks at Ingleside Sunday.

Mrs. Lowrie is expected home this week from Ohio, where she was called two weeks ago by the death of her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Poulton left Friday for their new home at Janesville, Ill. Mrs. Poulton has spent all her life here and a host of friends wish them prosperity in their new home.

### RUSSELL

Dr. Lewis slowly recovering from a severe sickness.

Mrs. McCann and daughter were Chicago visitors last week.

Lester Murray is spending a few days with friends here.

Josie Kelly has returned from a few days visit in Milwaukee.

The Ladies Aid society will meet on Thursday with Mrs. Corris.

All are invited to attend the dance at Kelly's hall Friday evening.

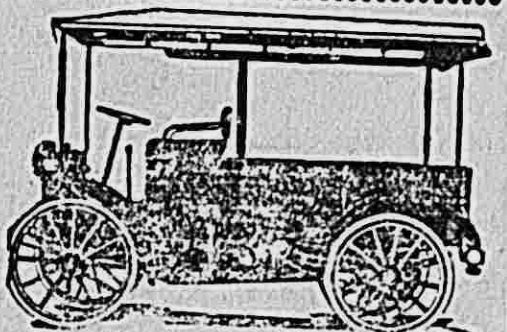
Mr. Howard and family arrived here Saturday and have settled on the Chase farm.

The chicken pie supper held at the church Thursday evening was well attended considering the weather, over \$13 was taken in.

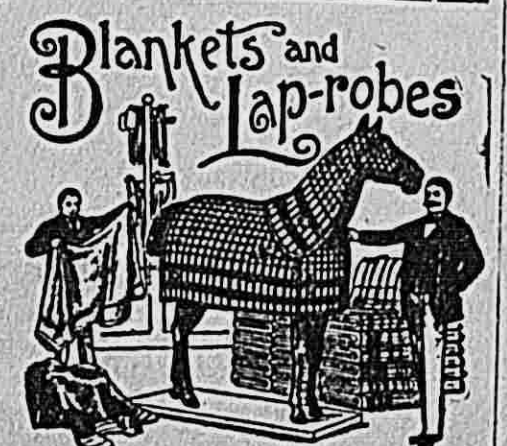
From a Young Doctor in Honolulu.  
We operate on general principles. We favor Stricker State Boards.  
A La Batrachian.  
A frog, credited with being 100 years old, has been presented to the New York aquarium, where he is expected to remain until he croaks.

Small Chance for Him.  
A Brooklyn man's wife has eighteen rocking chairs. There's one man who doesn't dare to sneak into the house late at night.

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### A Humane Man

looks after the comfort of his dumb but intelligent servants. We want to aid you in this direction, and so offer for your examination a fine line of horse blankets and lap robes, blankets from \$1.50 up. Large warm wool blankets 84x90 inches from \$3.75 to \$5.00.

**H. J. BROGAN**  
The Harness Man

### MILLBURN

Mrs. J. S. Denman is suffering with sore throat and rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Garrett entertained their daughter from Racine recently.

Victor Strang had the misfortune to cut 3 fingers in the corn binder Wednesday.

Messrs. and Mesdames. W. J. White, W. B. Stewart, J. H. Bonner and others attended the funeral of Mrs. L. M. Hughes at Antioch Saturday.

The National Temperance Sunday will be observed in Millburn Nov. 9, in the evening, instead of the evening service. A class of six will contest for silver medal.

Mr. James Jamieson died on Monday evening, he was sick only a few days. He leaves besides his wife, two sons and 3 daughters to mourn his loss. The funeral will be held at the church on Wednesday at 1 p. m. The G. A. R. of Waukegan will have charge.

### HICKORY

Andrew Pedersen and family spent Sunday at Loon Lake.

Fred Gillings and family of Gurnee, visited over Sunday at A. T. Savage's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Cha. Criffen, at Pikeville, on Friday, Nov. 1, a son.

The Cemetery society will meet on Thursday, Nov. 21. Dinner served by the Mesdames. Tom and Theo. Frazier. Bring thimble to sew. Everyone come.

**The First Kicker.**  
First Prehistoric Man—"Then you don't approve of cooking and manual training in the schools?" Second Prehistoric Man—"It's a shameful waste of the taxpayers' money. That daughter of mine has had two years of it, and she can't fry a dinosaur fit to eat; while my son, who has been at it just as long, has carved a club that I wouldn't trust to black the eye of a baby mammoth."—Puck.

**Woman of Narrow Mind.**  
A woman lacking true culture is said to betray by conversation a mind of narrow compass, bounded on the north by her servants, on the east by her children, on the south by her ailments, and on the west by her clothes. —Burton Kingsland.

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**THE ANTIOCH GARAGE**  
WM. VOLKMAN, Prop

### Anecdotes of Henner.

Mme. Steinbell's extraordinary "Memoirs" contain some bits of personal anecdote in startling contrast to the horrors she depicts of the notorious murder case, prison experience and trial. She writes of Henner, the celebrated painter of milk white auburn haired beauties unadorned.

"I never knew Henner to be embarrassed. But if he was never embarrassed he had embarrassing habits, the worst of which was that of examining the shoulders and arms of ladies in decollete with unperturbed insistence. And not infrequently he would say: 'Allow me, just one second; I want to feel the grain, the quality of your skin.'"

And before the victim had time to move he would press down his hairy and grimy forefinger on her bare arm, or even on her neck.

"Withdrawing his fingers, he would pass some such remark as this: 'It's really wonderful. I never grow tired of feeling flesh. It is all made of little dots—blue, white, green, pink, purple, yellow. That is what flesh is.'"

### Unappreciated Mercies.

"You're glad to get them back again. I guess," said the optician as he carefully adjusted a pair of spectacles on a customer's nose.

"Yes," replied the customer, a boy of eighteen, "I am indeed."

"That poor boy," explained the optician after the youth had left the shop, "has practically lost the sight of one eye, and the other is so nearsighted that he can see with it only by the aid of the strongest glass. Hard to go through life so handicapped!"

"And I've been groaning and complaining," said the man who had just had a pair of eyeglasses made, "because I have to wear specs to correct a mild astigmatism. How little we appreciate our mercies!"

### Price of Fur Advances.

The price of every fur except bear advanced last year. Fine sable skins brought \$200 each, arctic fox from \$100 to \$250 a skin; wolf, \$6.50; squirrel, from 15 to 32 cents; bear, \$7.50.

### Chinese Women Want Ballot.

Miss Margaret Chung, a young Chinese woman, is at the head of the movement which proposes to form an organization of American women for the purpose of assisting and encouraging the women of China in making the best use of their newly acquired right to the ballot. She is the secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Chinese-American League of Justice at Los Angeles, Cal., and a member of the Chinese Protective association and of the Chinese Women's Reform club.

"Without the assistance of their Caucasian sisters the Chinese women may never reap the full benefit of the franchise," Miss Chung declared when talking about the proposed organization. "When the new republic of China granted the franchise to women it was the most significant step that could have been taken in the interest of progress. Only a Chinese woman can fully understand what is meant by giving Chinese girls an equal chance with the boys. It heralds the dawn of a golden epoch, more than even the men of China realize. More and better missionary work can be done for China by instructing and encouraging the women in the use of the ballot than in any other way."

### Quite Harmless.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the district visitor. "Do you harbor madmen in this village?" She pointed to the subject of her interest—a little man with very small eyes and large spectacles, who was dodging from house to house like a demented human bee. He approached each door with the trusting smile of childhood. He left with a volley of language such as could only emanate from long and bitter experience.

"Oh, nobody takes no notice of him, miss," answered the old tenant. "He's quite harmless—been so these 20 years."

"Poor fellow," said the district visitor. "And what is the exact nature of his complaint?"

The tenant smiled compassionately as he replied: "Optimism, ma'am. He calls for the rent every Monday, and actually allows himself to fancy he's going to pay it."

## FIRE CYCLONE AND HAIL STORM Insurance

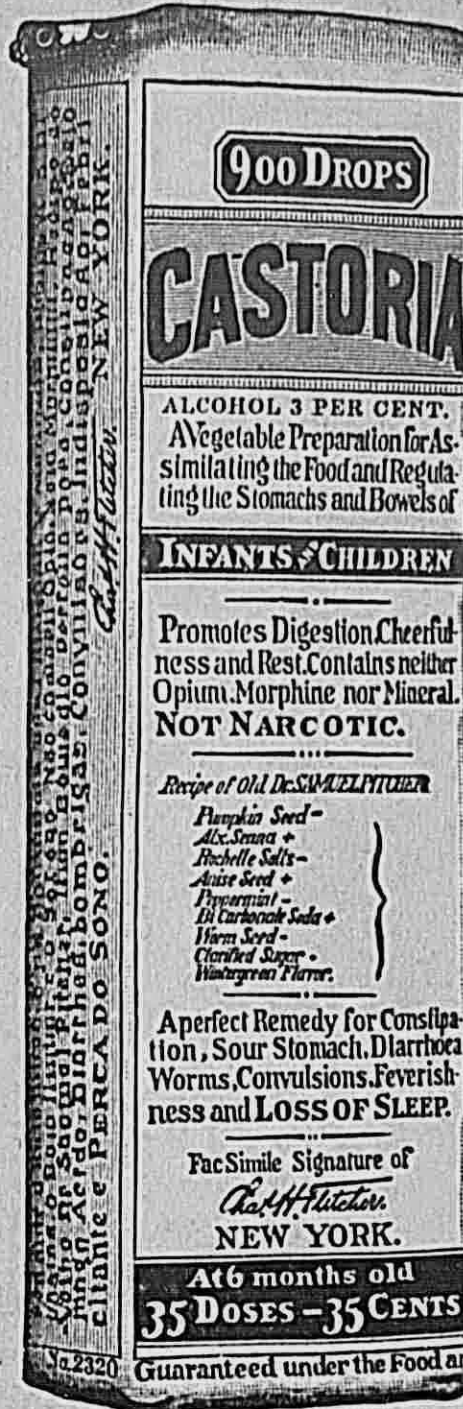
We have the best of companies, and the lowest rates. We write farm, village and lake property. We write every kind of insurance known.

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